Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXXXIX—No. 45. NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 16, 1898. WHOLE NUMBER 7,906

Local Matters.

The Island Railway.

Work on the Fall River and Newport Street Railway has progressed beyond the South Portsmouth post office and it is believed that the rails will all be laid in about two weeks more. The tracks have not been laid upon the sample half mile of road near the post office but are placed upon one side so that the excellent road bed there has not been injured in the least. In Middletown and Portsmouth the town authorities have been vigilant in the interests of the highways, and it is said that the roads there have been left in better condition than they have in Tiverton. The linemen are well out on the East Main road with the trolley wire so that this work will be completed almost as soon as the rails are laid.

The power house and car barns at Newtown are going up rapidly and the work of roofing will soon begin. The roof, which will be of iron and steel, is already on the ground. The new draw for Stone Bridge has also arrived and is at Bristol Ferry.

The greatest delay will probably be in installing the machinery in the power house, but this will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and there is little doubt but that the road will be running by the middle of June as was promised.

The company has been unfortunate in losing several of its new cars which were destroyed by fire in the Newburyport car shops but orders have already been placed for additional cars and they will probably be delivered on time.

The teachers and pupils of the Calvert Grammar Schools have made arrangements for an interesting entertainment in the school hall on Saturday afternoon, April 16, at three o'clock, for the benefit of the fund to decorate the rooms in the various school buildings. The programme consists of readings, recitations and addresses as well as vocal and instrumental music. Following these exercises a sale of cake, bread, candies and flowers will be conducted by the cooking class. This fund was started early in the fall and has since been gradually but steadily growing. Teachers and pupils have taken up the work zealously and their efforts should be rewarded by the liberal patronage of the citizens. The entertainment today promises to be unusually pleasing.

Corporation Meetings.

The annual meetings of the several corporations of the Protestant Episcopal churches of this city were held Monday for the election of officers for the ensuing year. They resulted as follows:

Trinity Church.

Senior Warden—George Gordon King.
Junior Warden—Thomas G. Brown.
Vestrymen—John H. Cozzens, Archibald B. Sayer, Robert O. Cottrell, William J. Cozzens, William G. Ward, V. Mott Francis, Jere I. Greene.
Secretary—William J. Cozzens.
Treasurer—Archibald B. Sayer.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—John H. Cozzens, George Gordon King, V. Mott Francis, Archibald B. Sayer, Clarence A. Carr.
Alternates—William H. Walcott, Edwin D. Morgan, William G. Ward, William H. Coffin, William D. Sayer.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—V. Mott Francis, William H. Walcott, Edward Griffith, William G. Schwarz, George F. Rounds.
Substitutes—George Gordon King, Robert O. Cottrell, Herbert Bliss, Henry B. DeBlois, John H. Cozzens.
Auditing Committee—William D. Sayer, Jere I. Greene, Herbert Bliss.
Sexton—William G. Schwarz.

Emmanuel Church.

Senior Warden—John M. Taylor.
Junior Warden—Andrew R. McMahon.
Vestrymen—William P. Clarke, Edward C. Smith, John Nicholas Brown, George W. Barlow, Robert H. McIntosh, George R. Logan, Joseph Pearson, John Mahan, David Downes, William H. Young.
Secretary—George R. Logan.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor.
Auditors—William H. Clarke, George W. Barlow.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—John Nicholas Brown, William P. Clarke, John M. Taylor, Harold Brown, Andrew R. McMahon.
Alternates—Edward C. Smith, George W. Barlow, William H. Clarke, Joseph Pearson, Robert H. McIntosh.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—John M. Taylor, William H. Young, John Nicholas Brown, Harold Brown, Darius Baker.
Substitutes—George Taylor, David Downes, Joseph Pearson, William H. Clarke, Robert Punsal.

St. George's Church.

Senior Warden—William H. Sherman.
Junior Warden—Freeborn S. White.
Secretary—William S. Slocum.
Treasurer—Peter King.
Vestrymen—William Allen, William S. Slocum, Peter King, Joseph L. Northam, William Morris Frankin, John K. Taylor, James M. Bryer, David B. Reeve, John H. Mustard, Elmer E. Leonard, William L. Anderson.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—William H. Sherman, Freeborn S. White, Peter King, William S. Slocum.
Alternates—David B. Reeve, William Allen, Joseph L. Northam, James M. Bryer.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—William H. Sherman, G. Everett Hill, David B. Reeve, William L. Anderson.
Substitutes—James M. Bryer, Frank P. King, Joseph L. Northam, John H. Mustard.
Auditor—William Allen.

St. John's Church.

Senior Warden—John C. Weaver.
Junior Warden—Daniel H. Braman.
Vestrymen—Peter Quire, Lieutenant Hamilton Rowan, Arnold James, Dr. O. W. Huntington, James T. Hathaway, Lars Larson, John C. Gibson.
Secretary—James P. Barker.
Treasurer—Daniel H. Braman.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—Daniel H. Braman, Hamilton Rowan, Henry Williams, John T. Delano.
Alternates—Arnold James, Dr. O. W. Huntington, John B. DeBlois, Lars Larson.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—Thomas E. Sherman, Hamilton Rowan, Theodore M. Read, Dr. O. W. Huntington.
Substitutes—William H. Schwarz, George Gilliam, Thomas Briggs, John B. DeBlois.
Auditing Committee—John C. Weaver, James P. Barker, Dr. O. W. Huntington.

Mr. George R. Tompkins has been visiting his sister in Fall River.

Mr. John P. Nason has removed to Boston.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Regular Meeting—Reports Received—Proposed Teachers' Retirement Fund.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held Monday evening, Dr. C. F. Barker in the chair. The truant officer's report, which was received, showed that of the one hundred and twenty one absentees reported by the teachers, but sixteen were found to be truants. Four children had been found not attending any school, two of whom had been sent to the public and two to the parochial schools.

Superintendent Baker presented his report containing the following statistical information for the four weeks ending April 8:

Total number enrolled,	3046
Average number belonging,	2857
Average number attending,	2703

	Enrolled.	Belong-ing.	Attending
Rogers,	1221	168	112
Grammar,	631	608	568
Intermediate,	614	606	553
Primary,	1243	1092	930
Kindergartens and Ungraded,	279	217	165

Whole number of persons taking courses in Townsend Industrial School, 881.

The report also announced the reception at the superintendent's office of sixteen large and very beautiful photographs, presented by Mrs. E. R. Wharton and Mrs. Victor Sorchan. Superintendent Baker also referred to the use of corporal punishment by the teachers, which, happily, is seldom used, and touched also upon the use of sarcasm by the teachers in their dealings with pupils which, unfortunately, is sometimes employed by some teachers, notwithstanding their knowledge of its pernicious effects. The large increase in attendance both in the highest and lowest grades was referred to and the great improvement in methods of instruction and the efficiency of the teaching force was also commented upon.

It was voted that Arbor Day be observed as usual. It was also voted that Miss Hannah Gorton be granted leave of absence for the remainder of the school term, upon her request, on account of ill health.

The committee on buildings, to whom was referred the report that the flag on one of the school buildings had become unserviceable, were given power to furnish a new flag.

A draft of the proposed teachers' retirement fund was presented and accepted, subject to changes, if any are thought desirable, which may be made by the special committee before it is presented to the legislature.

The resolutions provide that the school committee have the power to establish a Public School Teachers' Retirement Fund; that the fund shall consist of all moneys received from donations, legacies, gifts, bequests, or otherwise, for or on account of said fund; and also any appropriation of money which the City Council may see fit to make from time to time for the benefit of the said fund; also one per cent. of the salaries paid to teachers who shall prior to September 1, 1898 elect to come under the provisions of the act creating the fund and one per cent of the salaries paid to all teachers appointed after said date; provided, that no teacher shall be assessed for more than one per cent of twelve hundred dollars per annum; and all interest or income derived from the above moneys.

The resolutions further provide that those teachers who have contributed to the fund for at least five years, who have taught in public schools for not less than thirty years, fifteen years of which service shall have been in the public schools of said city, may be retired, and shall have the right voluntarily to retire from such service and become a beneficiary and shall receive an annuity equal to one-half the amount of salary received at the time of retirement for the remainder of his or her life, but no annuity will be paid until the retiring member has contributed to the fund a sum equal to all the assessments for thirty years. No annuity shall exceed $300 in any one year. Every teacher who shall have taught continuously therein not less than ten years, and for not less than five years annually contributed to said fund and become without the fault of such teacher, mentally or physically incapacitated for such service, may retire or be retired therefrom, and become a beneficiary of said fund and may be exempted from the obligation to make good thirty full assessments. In this case the annuity shall cease when the incapacity ceases. Any teacher who shall be dismissed before having served ten years shall receive back all the money which he or she may have contributed to the fund; if dismissed after ten years and before having served twenty years, shall receive two-thirds of the amount contributed, and after twenty years one third of the amount contributed. In case the fund should be insufficient to pay the annuities provided for the board of trustees shall make a ratable distribution among the teachers who may be entitled to annuities.

The resolutions provide for a board of trustees to consist of the superintendent of schools, three members of the school committee, to be chosen annually by that committee and three representatives to be elected annually by those teachers who contribute to the support of the fund. The city treasurer is to be ex officio the treasurer of the fund.

Supreme Court.

The April session of the common pleas division of the supreme court opened on Monday, Judge W. W. Douglas presiding. After the grand jury with Mr. James P. Taylor as foreman retired, the court proceeded to dispose of the docket. A large number of cases were continued to the next session and the following were marked settled:

Alexander O'D. Taylor vs. Frank J. Hughes, Catherine Mullins vs. John Donovan, Evelin Bowen vs. Henry H. Freeman. The case of estate of M. Cottrell vs. Henry J. Jones was discontinued.

In the following cases the defendants defaulted and judgments were entered for plaintiffs:

Nathaniel H. Estes vs. Edgar J. Durfee; A. G. Titus Company vs. New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company; John D. Johnston vs. Michael Kirby; Charles Acton Ives, trustee, vs. James B. Edwards.

Peter Mullon, defendant in a suit brought by George Sarris, was surrendered by his bondsman and committed to jail to await trial.

In the case of William L. Peckham vs. Clarence C. Rose the defendant submits to judgment for $35.40 and costs and execution is stayed until July 1. The Town of New Shoreham vs. Abraham L. Payne, and Robert C. Rose vs. Abraham L. Payne were certified to the appellate division on a question of law.

The cases of the State vs. James Sullivan and John O'Neill were discontinued on payment of the fines and costs.

Tuesday morning the grand jury returned indictments against James Flynn, larceny from the person, Edward Davis, robbery, and John West criminal assault. Three other indictments were found but were not made public. Flynn pleaded nolo and was allowed to go on his own recognizance as the money was refunded and the costs paid. Edward Davis and John West pleaded not guilty and F. F. Nolan was assigned as counsel by the court. Bail was fixed at $3000 for Davis and $1600 for West.

The case of Harper Pennington vs. Samuel R. Howland was heard by a petit jury. Samuel R. Honey appeared for the plaintiff and William P. Sheffield, Jr., for the defendant. This was an action to recover for two portraits of Mrs. Howland painted by the plaintiff. The plaintiff claimed that he received an order to paint Mrs. Howland's portrait in 1895, the price agreed upon being $500, half his regular price. At the conclusion of the work Mrs. Howland immediately desired another one painted, this time nothing being said about the price but in his bill the plaintiff charged the same amount as for the first, $500. After receiving two bills the defendant said that the pictures were unsatisfactory and declined to pay for them.

The evidence for the defense was put in by depositions as Mrs. Howland was ill at her home in Washington and her husband was unable to leave her. It was alleged that the first portrait was unsatisfactory and as the defendant would not accept it Mr. Pennington immediately began to paint another but this was never finished. The objections to the first portrait were stated more or less definitely, and a Washington authority on art testified to its imperfections but was somewhat mixed in his testimony. Depositions bearing witness to the high standing of the plaintiff as an artist were presented. After arguments by counsel the case was given to the jury Wednesday morning and a verdict of $1,180 was returned for plaintiff.

Benjamin Easton vs. Bertha McCarthy was an action to recover for the value of a horse hired by the defendant at the plaintiff's stable and returned in a dying condition. William P. Sheffield, Jr., conducted the case for the plaintiff and F. F. Nolan for the defendant. The jury returned a verdict of $75 for plaintiff.

Herbert S. Milliken of Block Island sued Georgianna E. B. Lear of New York to recover $150 alleged to be due him as agent's commission in a real estate transaction. The plaintiff alleged that he was instructed to find a purchaser for property on Block Island belonging to Mrs. Lear, the price to be obtained being $1500, his commission to be 10 per cent. When plaintiff informed Mrs. Lear that he had a purchaser for the property she denied authorizing him to sell it, but later sold the land herself to the same party. The defense was a general denial. The jury returned a verdict for $150, the full amount asked. Mr. Callaghan represented the plaintiff and Mr. Burdick the defendant.

On Thursday City Solicitor Brown's docket was in order for trial. The case of State vs. John J. Mahoney was continued one week for sentence. George Reed defaulted and a capias was ordered for his arrest. The case against James Sullivan was discontinued on payment of fine and costs, as was also that against Mary McCarthy. Simon Coffey, William J. Sullivan, Dennis J. Sullivan and William G. Peckham pleaded nolo and were allowed to go on their own recognizance.

CITY COUNCIL.

Considerable Business at the Thursday Evening Meeting.

A special meeting of the City Council to arrange for the issue of bonds for the City Hall and other purposes was held Thursday evening, all the members of both boards being present.

An ordinance was introduced to create the office of deputy city clerk who should be an assistant in the city clerk's office as well as act as clerk to the council committees, overseers of the poor, city asylum, etc., and whose salary should be $1000 per year. The ordinance said also that after its passage no more money should be expended for clerical assistance in the office of the city clerk. This met with considerable opposition in the common council. Councilman Wood moved its immediate passage but Councilman Moffit moved that it be referred to committee on finance. The latter motion was lost and a motion to refer it to the committee on ordinances was carried. The board of aldermen concurred.

A resolution authorizing the hiring of $153,000, by an issue of bonds, for the construction and equipment of the city hall and for the laying of the Thames street asphalt pavement was passed. The bonds are to run for fifty years bearing interest at four percent, payable semi annually, principal and interest payable in gold.

The report of the committee on ordinances recommending the passage of the police pension bill brought forth considerable discussion in both boards. The bill provides for the establishment of a special fund to which shall be turned in all moneys collected by the police and city jailer and donations from the present police relief fund, the city treasury to supply deficiencies. The bill provides that any police officer who has served on the force for twenty-five years and reached the age of sixty years or has been disabled in the discharge of his duty shall be retired with half the amount of pay he was receiving at the time of his retirement, but not more than four men shall be on the retired list at one time. In the board of aldermen the resolution passed by a vote of 4 to 1, and in the common council by a vote of 9 to 6.

The joint special committee on the new city hall was appointed a committee to superintend the construction of the building.

A petition was received from the Charity Organization Society asking for the passage of a curfew ordinance requiring all children under sixteen years of age to be off the streets at nine o'clock in the evening unless accompanied by some adult or else having some good reason for being out. It provided that all children found in the streets after that hour shall be taken in charge by the police. It was referred to the committee on ordinances. The highway department was instructed to proceed with the construction of the asphalt pavement as soon as funds are available.

ALDERMANIC.

The board of aldermen, as a board of health received the report of the special committee appointed to investigate the alleged nuisance at the Bell estate on Clarke street. The committee reported that the premises had been inspected and were found to justify the report of the inspector of nuisances, and advised that action be taken to abate the nuisance. Alderman McMahon said that he had been informed by the executive officer of the board of health that prior to the report of the inspector of nuisances the board of health had notified Mr. Bell that the nuisance must be abated within two weeks, the time allowed expiring on April 16.

Mr. Bell stated that he was endeavoring to comply with the order of the board of health and action was postponed until the next meeting.

The following applications for licenses were received and granted:

Antone Bouslin, tavern; John Lowney, tavern; Nolan & Bryer, tavern; Brooks & Johnson, eating house; Christian Anderson, tavern; Christian Anderson, pool; F. P. Dunbar, junk; Jonas Elias, intelligence office; Bridget McGinn, intelligence.

A number of improvements have recently been made at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Touro street. Two new alcoves have been made in the western gallery, thus making the whole of the galleries alcoved and adding not only to the convenience of those who have occasion to use the books in that section but also to the general attractiveness of the place.

Lieutenant Pardee, formerly military instructor at Brown University, is attached to the 25th Infantry which has been ordered to Chickamauga from the west. It was a detachment from this regiment also which made experiments in army bicycling under orders from General Miles, commander in chief of the army. The regiment is composed of colored troops.

The Merry Twelve met Thursday evening and held their regular weekly tournament at whist. Mrs. Frank G. Scott and Mr. Frank G. Scott were the winners of the first prizes, the consolations being captured by Mrs. John Dugan and Mr. John Dugan.

PORTSMOUTH.

At the annual town meeting on the 6th inst., the following business was transacted:

Voted, That the financial management of the town farm and asylum be referred to the town council with power, and a recommendation that the farm and its appurtenances be rented to a suitable farmer with a stipulation for the proper care of the town beneficiaries.

The town treasurer's report was read and received, and it was voted to refer said report to the town auditors with instructions to report to the next meeting of the town council, showing the financial conditions of the town for 1897-1898.

It was voted that the town council be instructed to require the street railway company to place its turnouts on the east side of the main track.

Voted, That a town tax of sixty cents on each and every $100 of the ratable property of the town be levied and assessed as soon as lawfully may be, and collected and paid into the town treasury according to the following resolution: "Resolved, That the tax collector be and he is hereby ordered to proceed and collect according to law all taxes ordered by this town meeting, or any former town meeting that remain unpaid November 1, 1898."

An appropriation of $2,500 was made for the support of the public schools and $2,500 for repairs on the highways.

Voted, That we pay the superintendent of public schools $25 for his services for the ensuing year, he to visit each school at least twice during the year.

Voted, That the town treasurer be authorized to hire for the use of the town a sum not exceeding $10,000, for such length of time as he thinks will be for the best interest of the town, and to make, sign and deliver the town's note for the same.

Voted, That the assessors be paid $5) for their services, including the assessment of the town and poll taxes.

The annual school meeting in school district No. 1, was held on Friday evening the 8th inst. Mr. Edward A. Coggeshall was chosen moderator and Mr. Rentcom P. Manchester, clerk, Mr. Isaac Chase, trustee and treasurer. It was voted to hire, not exceeding $80, part to be used to pay a note and the remainder for repairs which the trustee was authorized to make.

The town council and court of probate held its first session of the present municipal year in the town hall on Monday afternoon, all the members being present.

PROBATE BUSINESS.—An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Ann Cory, was received and referred to the second Monday in May next with order of notice.

The petition of Charles Henry Dyer, for administration on the estate of Alfred H. G. Dyer, was received and referred to the second Monday in May with order of notice.

An inventory of the personal estate of John W. Watts was received and ordered recorded.

The petition of Benjamin Tallman, administrator on the estate of John W. Watts, for license to sell at private sale any or all of the articles enumerated in the inventory was received, and granted on condition that such sale should not be for less than the inventory price. Mr. Tallman also presented a petition praying that a reasonable allowance be made out of the estate for the support of the family for the six months next after the decease of John W. Watts, the same was granted and $125 allowed for such support.

COUNCIL BUSINESS.—The report of the town auditors on the town treasurer's report, made in the annual town meeting and referred to the auditors, was received and ordered placed on file.

The following resolution offered by George Herbert Patterson: "Resolved, That reports of the town treasurer's statements of account to town meetings shall be regularly endorsed upon or permanently annexed thereto, and shall be printed therewith in the annual tax books." The resolution was adopted.

A statement from the Newport National Bank was received and ordered annexed to the town auditor's report.

Voted, That the bounty on skunks be fifty cents, on minks fifty cents and on hawks twenty-five cents.

The following officers were elected for the year, viz: Appraisers of damages done by dogs, Wm. W. Anthony, Albert Sisson and John S. Albro; tramp constables, Wm. T. Harvey and Cornelius S. Greene; police constables, Owen Rielly and Walter B. Chase; bird constables, Charles S. Sisson and Albert W. Lawrence; health officer, Dr. Minot A. Steele; special constable to act as tronant officer, Wm. T. Harvey, his compensation to be twenty-five cents per hour while actually engaged.

Joseph G. Dennis was appointed an auctioneer for the balance of the municipal year.

The following bills against the town were allowed and ordered paid: of Charles C. Hazard for four weeks' assistance to outside poor, $6; of William G. Gifford, William B. Fish, William N. Tallman and Rowland S. Chase, for services as supervisors of election, April 6, $3 each; of George E. Sisson, for repairs on roads in district No. 2, $31.18; of Philip Stevens, of Newport, for groceries furnished for the town farm from March 30, 1895 to March 25, 1898, $29 81; of John F. Chase, for services as assistant moderator at town meeting, April 6, 1898, $3; of Gideon Manchester, for services as draw-tender at Stone Bridge, from December 28, 1897 to March 25, 1898, $37 50; of Joseph G. Dennis, for services as moderator at the town meeting, April 6, $5; of William F. Brayton, for services as deputy town clerk, $3; of Charles G. Thomas, for council's allowance this session, $2 50.

Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 4, will hold its regular session in Oakland Hall on Tuesday next. The lecturer's hour which is to commence at 1:30 p. m., will be open to the public and to which a general invitation is extended.

The electric railway is being pushed as rapidly as possible. There has been some pretty hard digging. At the south end of the town the rock had to be blasted to accomplish the desired end.

Col. Geo. E. Waring, Jr., has been granted a patent on sewer construction.

PORTSMOUTH GROVE DURING THE WAR.

Lovell General Hospital as I Remember It.

BY D. C. DENHAM.

(Concluded.)

Now let us jump ahead lest we tire the readers and the editor, so they won't want to hear us again. It begins to look as if the war was drawing to a close as we read the war news. Glorious Sheridan raiding in the vicinity of Dinwiddie court house and White Oak Swamp, Grant closing in on Richmond in front, Sherman marching through Georgia and the South by the Sea, cutting off Lee's supplies and coming towards Richmond by the rear, showing as it does the rebel weakness, and looking as if the rebellion would soon collapse. The soldier boys watch every paper for the news eagerly. Each has his favorite general under whom he has fought; those who have been here longest stick up for McClellan, while the late comers are divided. Some of them are for Grant, although the McClellan men say Grant don't know when he is whipped, gets his men into a bad place and don't know how to retreat like McClellan, but advances his troops next day, just as if he was not whipped. "Grant is a butcher," one man told me, "thrusting his men into danger; advancing the whole line without fortifications to protect them. McClellan always built earth works at least, every time he advanced." Some think he will soon give way and be replaced by Thomas whose star seems to be in the ascendancy now. At one time Hooker (Fighting Joe) was the soldiers' idol. Sheridan's soldiers are the most enthusiastic of any, but as one falls another is provided to take his place. Man rules, and God overrules, and it is always for the best when God takes a part in it.

April 15, 1865—Great excitement here today. News came up on the Newport boat, that our president was assassinated last evening. It was spoken of in low excited tones. The news spread rapidly and almost without noise. Numerous small groups of soldiers are standing around the steamboat wharf, and they are constantly increasing as the soldiers pour out of the different wards, like bees from their hives. In fact it sounds something like bees, when they are excited, there are so many of these groups of soldiers with pale faces, talking in low suppressed tones. It makes me think of the army, when they are on the march almost knowing they are to meet the enemy on the morrow in battle. The same pale determined faces that American soldiers are noted for. They know their danger and accept it. Some think the war will continue with more bloodshed than ever. Men whom I thought never wanted to see more war, express their wish to go to the front again and fight until every Southerner is swept off the face of the earth; for this assassination is laid to the Southern rebels, (no one dreamed that it was the work of one man at this time). While the groups were still increasing, men running even from the most distant parts of the ground, dropping their work just as it was and wherever it was, Dr. Edwards appeared from the main office at head quarters, and as he stepped to the front of the piazza, I saw a look of surprise on his face. As I walked toward him, he saw me and asked, "What is the excitement? What are so many men doing around here, is there any trouble?" I touched my hat in recognition of him, and said: "News has come from Newport that President Lincoln is dead, assassinated last evening." Dr. Edwards turned pale as death, and said "I can't believe it." But like the rest of us he was soon convinced. John Wilks Booth was the murderer and had escaped during the confusion. Only about ten days before John Wilks Booth was in Newport, driven in a carriage to the Aquidneck House where he remained at dinner. After dinner he was driven to the Boston train by Michael Sullivan (now in the employ of A. T. Stewart & Son).

Then Booth was followed by enthusiastic crowds and honored as a noted actor; now he is a criminal fleeing from the face of men, and his name is spoken by the many with scorn and execration. There was also great excitement in Newport. Rumors were numerous that Booth had come to Newport to visit prominent men opposed to the war or sympathizers with the South in rebellion politicians; threats of lynching were freely used and the chances looked ugly for these men, but nothing was proved and the excitement gradually died away as other news came to take its place. But it was horrible while it lasted with the anxiety to obtain more news and that Booth with his comrades in crime should be caught and killed. General Sherman in conversation was asked by another officer "What is War" and his reply was, "War is Hell" and these times certainly resembled it let loose on earth.

Never was so much excitement at the hospital. The man who had been bringing supplies from over Narragansett way was reported to have said, "served him right. Abram Lincoln ought to have been killed long ago." This man who had some of what was called copperhead in his politics, as the saying spread was instantly summoned to the office by Dr. Edward, and charged with sedition talk. He was scared, and denied any such words. His word was taken this time, but he never was held in so good estimation after and made his presence less and less, thereby loosing a good trade in country supplies, such as vegetables, eggs, cord wood, berries, etc. I think he would have been lynched, if he had been left to the passions of the excited soldiers, but he was summoned so promptly by the officer in charge, and denied so emphatically, that he was let go with a warning which made him more discreet in his conversation to those with whom he came in contact at Portsmouth Grove.

Well time passes, Booth has met his just reward; Sherman marched through Georgia to the sea, then into North Carolina where he cut off Gen. Lee's supplies, while Grant closed in on the front, showing the weakness of the confederacy. Richmond in consequence has fallen, the confederacy has collapsed, Lee has surrendered, the United States is one and undivided. The war is ended. Many are the hearts both North and South that are happy tonight to hear that the war has ceased. Instead of talking about going to the front, it is all going home, either to the city, or back to the old farm, to see the son or daughter 3 or 4 years old or more, who don't know his soldier father, except what mother tells, when she gets a letter, because they were so little when father went to war, perhaps only a few months old. I heard of one incident that happened to one of the boys on his way home, which was more amusing to others than himself. He lived way down east where the sun rises; sometimes they are said to prop it up with a bar. When this lad enlisted, he was a stripling of 10 years, and the outdoor life had agreed with him, so that after he had been 3 years in the service and was on his return to the farm which was some miles from the depot, his father met him at the depot with a wagon, and on the way home they talked of the war. The soldier boy said, "Father, do you remember that time you whipped me just before I enlisted, when I hadn't done nothing?" The father said "You never got any more whipping than you deserved, and it is not too late to get more if you don't behave." "I guess not," says the boy. The old man said "Whoa!" threw the reins on the horse's back and said "Let us get right out here and settle it now." They got out, and it did not take long for the boy soldier to find out the Old Man was all muscle, while the boy was considerable flesh and although the biggest of the two, he was forced to give in, and cry enough, after which they rode home, but the soldier boy was quite respectful to the Old Man after. The getting paid off of the soldier is very slow work, as they mostly belong to different regiments. Each descriptive list has to be made up by itself. It is not like paying off a regiment where the pay is alike for each man, but only 20 or 30 sometimes 40 get paid off in one day, but they are all to be paid off and go home sure, even the orderlies at head quarters. Tommy Griffith of Fall River, and Charley Ash of Newport, (now a Fish and Oyster dealer) are going home. The women nurses will go. The 23 wards, the Linen Room, Dispensary, Mess Hall, Laundry Quartermaster and Commissary Departments, even Head Quarters will all be closed. The building will be sold at auction. This bustling village, full of men, full of business with its different occupations and cares, will be no more. There have been ten thousand four hundred and ninety (10,490) sick and wounded here within the last 3 years. About nine thousand have been cured and returned to their regiments (a few of this number have been discharged) 308 have died; 57 bodies have been carried away by their friends, and 251 are buried here. The war is ended, and as I pass by on the Fall River Railroad (Old Colony) and the conductor calls out Portsmouth Grove! what a flood of memories it brings to my mind. Looking backward (33 years ago it was) as I look from the car window all I can see of Lovell General Hospital is the grounds, and all that is familiar to me is the hill at the south part of the grounds. All those friends among officers and soldiers, with whom I have lived for 3 years more or less, are gone. Even the graves of the dead are gone, the bodies carried to that great National cemetery at Arlington, near Washington I am told, where the tired soldier rests in peace waiting for the trumpet call at reveille. On enquiring at Washington, I find that Dr. Edwards is dead, also his wife, who followed him in Dec. 1890. Dr. Conick, who was next to Dr. Edwards, died in New Orleans not many years after the war. Dr. Remington of Philadelphia, and Dr. Cushing of Boston have gone home, and many of us are following rapidly, "crossing the river one by one." May God in his infinite mercy prevent this country from ever having another fratricidal war, where brothers sometimes fought against brothers, and friend against friend.

End.

Col. Norman Resigns.

Col. Reginald Norman, of the personal staff of Gov. Dyer, has resigned, business interests in Boston, where he has removed from Newport, making it impossible for him to remain executive aide de camp. Col. Norman was appointed on the personal staff of Gov. Lippitt May 29, 1895, and was the only member of this staff retained by the present Executive when he came into office. He has always been one of the most popular members of the staff, and his resignation will be regretted by more members of the militia at large than usually know the identity of members of the Governor's staff.

To fill the vacancy created by the resignation Gov. Dyer has appointed Col. John H. Wetherell of Newport, one of the members of the Newport delegation in the present House of Representatives, and well known in the politics and life of the summer capital. Col. Wetherell has served as Adjutant of the Newport Artillery, easily the best of the five chartered companies of this State, and also filled the position of aid to the Commander-in-Chief, having been appointed by Gov. Brown, May 31, 1892, serving until the advent of Gov. Lippitt.—[Providence Journal.

Long Wharf Trustees.

At the annual meeting of the Trustees of Long Wharf and Public School held April 13, 1898 the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year.—

President—James C. Swan.
Secretary and Treasurer—J. S. Coggeshall.
Auditing Committee—R. S. Barker, J. H. Hammett.

The following compose the Board of Trustees:—R. S. Barker, J. S. Coggeshall, N. Underwood, R. B. H. Sherman, W. G. Stevens, T. D. Stoddard, W. H. Hammett, C. E. Hammett, Jr., J. H. Hammett, E. P. Allan, W. B. Sherman, T. P. Peckham, T. G. Brown, L. L. Simmons, H. H. Stevens, J. C. Swan, W. K. Covell, Jr., W. A. Coggeshall, W. P. Sheffield, Jr., T. M. Seabury, J. H. Crosby.

All who wish a good time should be at the Town Hall, Middletown, on Tuesday evening next. An entertainment and social will be given under the auspices of the Holy Cross Guild for which a most enjoyable programme has been arranged.

A Wicked Woman.

CHAPTER IV.
Lesley's Sermon.

The morning sunlight streamed in at the bay windows of the octogonal breakfast-room at Chadwicke Hall, and paved a golden pathway over the interior. Such a pretty room! with matted floor, and lace-draped windows, full of dainty hanging baskets filled with rare plants, and with gilded cages of canaries, and a single mocking-bird, trilling melodiously, tuning up for the morning concert.

The sunlight strayed over the round table laid for breakfast, with delicate napery, and sparkling silver, and fragile china, which had been in the Chadwicke's possession from time immemorial. The sun lances dropped themselves athwart the faces of the two men sitting, with the morning papers before them, not reading, however, but conversing, in low, earnest tones.

One was Stephen Greyson; his companion, Dr. Dudley.

Mr. Greyson, who was accompanied by his wife, had remained at Chadwicke Hall to see his ward properly installed, and had written for Dudley to come down for a day or two—for they were fast friends—insisting that the young physician needed rest and relaxation.

This morning, moved by an uncontrollable impulse, Doctor Dudley had revealed to his friend all his own doubts and suspicions in regard to Barton Chadwicke's suicide, and they were discussing it now, with serious gravity, in the interval before the breakfast hour.

"I may be unjust in my suspicions," observed Dr. Dudley, "and, to tell the truth, Greyson, I have no reason to trust the opposite sex too greatly, since my own misfortune——"

He paused abruptly, as though he had said more than he had intended to say, and silence followed.

Stephen Greyson nodded. He knew that there was some trouble in the background of Morris Dudley's life—something which had had power to darken and shadow it fearfully; but the young man kept his own counsel, and his friend would not intrude upon his confidence.

"And yet," continued the physician, gravely, "I endeavor to be as just as possible in my deductions; but, Mr. Greyson, I think you will agree with me that in this, as in most other troubles and tragedies, there is a woman in the case."

The clatter of French heels in the wide hall, from which the breakfast-room opened, the odor of violets, a breezy little laugh, and Lesley Dinsmore was in the room, both hands full of roses and violets, the dew-drops on them sparkling like diamonds.

"Good morning, good people!" she cried, airily. "Oh, you don't know what you have missed! I've been all over the place nearly, with Nero, the big dog, for a companion. But, doctor, what was that heresy I overheard when I entered the hall just now? Upon what unhappy woman were you venting your wrath? And of what was the poor thing guilty?"

"That remains to be seen, Miss Lesley," interposed the lawyer. "Ah, here is Mrs. Greyson. Good morning, my dear!"

As an old lady entered the room, in a pearl-gray morning dress, with the daintiest of lace breakfast caps upon her snowy puffs.

Lesley kissed her fondly.

She had already bestowed upon the old lawyer and his good wife the titles of uncle and aunt, that she might not seem so utterly alone in the world, she had said.

Then Lesley took her seat at the table, but an unwonted expression of gravity still lingered upon her face. She was lovely in a white cambric dress, with black velvet bows, and her gold-brown hair in a knot at the back of her graceful head.

"A woman in the case!" she repeated, thoughtfully. "Ah, doctor, you are a wholesale slanderer! In the name of my own sex, I protest against such sweeping assertions. We are always being twitted with the fact that there is a woman at the bottom of every trouble; but it is just as often a man as a woman, and, perhaps, more often; only men tell, and women do not. They never expose the man they love."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the old lawyer. "Go on, my dear. Have you anything further to advance?"

She smiled archly, as she stirred the chocolate in her dainty cup.

"Oh, yes," she returned, composedly; "a great deal more—quite an extempore sermon, in fact. My text, 'The woman tempted me, and I did eat.' And, Uncle Stephen, 'honor bright,' don't you think it very brave in the stronger sex that, no matter what deed of darkness they may commit, they always find some convenient female upon which to lay the blame? But even in cases where it is literally true, were I a man I think I should prefer to acknowledge my own sins and weaknesses, rather than account myself of so unsound a mind and so inferior an intellect as to be led against my will into sin or crime, simply because I was not as strong as she who tempted me; and then, in the hour of exposure, slink behind the female drapery, and whine piteously, 'the woman tempted me!' There's always a woman in the case! But, apropos of nothing—Uncle Stephen," she added, after a moment's pause, "I saw a man last night——"

"Ah! there's a man in this case," interrupted Mrs. Greyson, slyly.

Lesley gave her a keen glance.

"A man," she repeated—"a stranger to me, quite—on the lawn, nearly under my window."

"Some badly smitten swain," suggested the lawyer, "come to serenade you, Lesley."

"Nonsense!" and she blushed charmingly.

"He stood there, under an acacia tree," continued the girl; "then I turned away, and when I looked again he was gone!"

"Imagination, my dear," suggested Mrs. Greyson, placidly.

"Not a bit, auntie. I saw him distinctly in the moonlight, and——"

She hesitated, for a servant had entered the room and paused before her, with a visiting card upon a silver salver.

"For Miss Dinsmore," he announced.

Lesley took the card, and read the name upon it aloud:

"John Ardsley."

"The gentleman is in the reception room, miss," remarked the servant. "He said his call was important, or he would not have disturbed you so early."

"Not so very early," returned Lesley, glancing at the gilded clock on the marble mantel; "nearly eleven."

She arose as she spoke.

"I will see the gentleman," she said.

She went leisurely to the pretty crimson and gold reception room. A man stood at one of the windows, gazing out upon the broad domain. As she entered, he turned slowly, and Lesley caught her breath with a start of amazed surprise, for his face was the face of the man whom she had seen beneath her window the previous night.

CHAPTER V.
John Ardsley.

A red flush stained the man's cheek for an instant; he bowed deferentially, as Lesley came slowly forward.

"Mr. Ardsley?" she querled.

"Pardon me for intruding upon you, Miss Dinsmore!" he returned, in a sweet, low voice, which one rarely hears from masculine lips. "My business is urgent; it is this. I am an applicant for the situation of steward on your estate, and I am anxious to know if there is any possibility of securing it, for, should your decision be adverse, I must find some other resource."

He paused, and Lesley bowed, not knowing what to say.

He went on quietly:

"Of course, I am a stranger to you, Miss Dinsmore; but I come well recommended, and believe myself to be really fitted for the position. Be kind enough to glance over these papers, and if you will take the trouble to communicate with the gentlemen named therein, I think you will find all satisfactory."

He laid some folded papers in her hand. Lesley glanced them over with genuine surprise. They were recommendations of the highest order, stating that John Ardsley was thoroughly educated and fitted for the position of trust which he sought; that circumstances having rendered it necessary for him to seek employment it would be considered a personal favor to the gentlemen whose names were appended, should Miss Dinsmore see fit to submit her estate to his management. And the signatures were those of some of the highest dignataries in Washington, and in the surrounding country.

Lesley folded the papers, when they were read, and glanced reflectively at the applicant. Her heart beat with the same strange, wild thrill, that she had experienced the night preceding when she had dreamed of this very man, and yet she had never met him before. He was graceful, refined, courteous, a gentleman born and educated, one could see that at a glance, and Lesley's gray eyes wandered involuntarily to the shapely white hands, one of which rested on the carved back of a gold and crimson chair. The stranger's glance followed her's, and a slight smile crossed his beautifully curved lips.

"I understand, Miss Dinsmore," he observed. "You are wondering if I have ever worked before. I am ashamed to say that I have never done anything in the way of labor. Nevertheless, I am now reduced by unforeseen circumstances to earn my daily bread, and if I did not believe that I am fully capable of attending to your interests in this matter, rest assured I would not seek the situation."

There was a tone in his voice, straightforward, and manly, with a tinge of hauteur, which appeared to be demanding rather than seeking. It seemed to the girl as though she wanted to study him, and know his nature, and guage him morally and mentally. And there came home to Lesley Dinsmore's heart—standing in the pretty gold and crimson room—that perfect spring morning a conviction that she stood face to face with her destiny.

"I will lay the matter before my lawyer, Mr. Ardsley," she said at length, speaking with an effort; "and if you will kindly call again to-morrow evening, you shall know the result."

He bowed gracefully and with a few chosen words of thanks, took his departure leaving the testimonials in Lesley's hands.

She carried them straight to Lawyer Greyson, who examined them attentively. That day, telegrams were flying over the wires to the different gentlemen whose names were affixed to the document; the answers, in every instance, corroborated the indorsements, and John Ardsley was appointed at once, steward and general business manager of the great Chadwicke estate.

Mrs. Greyson had decided to remain for an indefinite time, as chaperon to the young heiress; but the old lawyer, with Dr. Dudley, left Chadwicke Hall the next day, and returned to the scene of their professional labors.

During all this time, Lurline had kept her own room; but when at last she learned through her maid, of the departure of the gentlemen, she came down stairs, and sent a curt message to Lesley, that she wished to see her in the library. Lesley obeyed the summons, and found Mrs. Chadwicke, looking like a statue in her deep mourning robe, awaiting her.

"I am about to leave Chadwicke Hall!" she began, icily, "my own house—my lawful inheritance. I have been robbed of my rights, insulted, and defied under my own roof. Listen to me, Lesley Dinsmore, I shall never cross the threshold of Chadwicke Hall again, until I come back to my own, until I return its mistress! Ah, you smile, and think, I suppose, that I am consequently bidding it a long farewell; but do not be too sure, Miss Dinsmore; you know not upon what a precipice you are standing; at any moment you may go over to everlasting destruction. I shall do all in my power to bring about that ruin, believe me!"

Lesley arose, with a dignified gesture.

"Your threats, madam," she said, with quiet scorn, "trouble me very little. Right is right, and will always prevail!"

"Humph! Then I am safe; for my cause is the right one, and you will find, ultimately, that it will prevail. I am Mrs. Barton Chadwicke."

She hesitated, for a low, sneering laugh fell on the silence. At her side was an open window, but no one was visible. She grew white to the very lips.

"I am Mrs. Barton Chadwicke!" she repeated, boldly, but the sweet, bell-like voice trembled in spite of her efforts to be calm, "and this is my home. You are but an interloper, who, by some trick of the law, have secured possession; but it will not be for long. Believe me, Miss Dinsmore, it will not be for long! I swear it!"

She glanced, as she spoke, toward the open window. Her face grew ashen white, her eyes dilated wildly, and her breath came in quick, painful gasps.

"Who—is—that—man?" she faltered brokenly.

Lesley's eyes followed her's, and she saw Mr. Ardsley lounging upon a rustic seat, a half-smoked cigar between his lips, and an unopened book in one hand.

"He is Mr. Ardsley, the business manager of the estate!" explained Lesley, coldly. "And now, madam, if you have said all that you came to say, permit me to bid you good-morning. The carriage will convey you to the station as soon as you are ready to leave Chadwicke Hall."

As Lesley turned toward the door, to leave the room, there came the sound of a heavy fall, and turning, she saw that Lurline Chadwicke lay upon the floor, white and unconscious.

John Ardsley had tossed his cigar away, and sprung to his feet, his eyes blazing, the book clutched fiercely in one strong, white hand.

"Merciful Providence!" he muttered, hoarsely; "face to face at last! And now, so help me, Heaven, she shall find that the day of reckoning is near!"

CHAPTER VI.
Complications.

Lurline Chadwicke had departed, and peace and happiness were left in her place. Lesley was perfectly happy in her beautiful home, with kind Mrs. Greyson, surrounded by adoring servants, with whom she had become an immediate favorite. With her books and music, her birds, and flowers, and dogs, she was well content; and began to dread the influx of society, which Mrs. Greyson assured her was inevitable.

Mr. Ardsley had proved himself the perfection of managers. There was nothing left unattended to; and all the servants were fond of him, and obeyed his slightest injunction. Somehow, he seemed to exercise a quiet, masterful authority over the entire place, its young mistress not altogether excepted. Occasionally this fact occurred to Lesley, and her proud, wayward spirit chafed and rebelled; but there was something in the glance of his earnest eyes which made her own droop, and a feeling of confidence, with a sweet sense of protection, would steal over her against her will.

The adjoining estate was a fine old place, called "The Cedars," and the Bradburns resided there—a genial, hospitable family from Virginia. Maude Bradburn was a sprightly brunette, and she and Lesley soon became firm friends.

Lesley had been instructed in music, young as she was, before her mother's death; it did not take long to brush up her knowledge of the divine art, and under the best instructors she soon became proficient. She possessed an exquisite voice, and many hours were passed at the grand piano in the pretty music room.

One evening she sat in the dim twilight, with Mrs. Greyson nodding in the corner, pouring out her very soul in song. And she sang these words to a quaint, sweet air:

"The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the whole world dies
When day is done.

"The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of the whole life dies
When love is done!"

As the last notes died away she lifted her eyes, and saw John Ardsley standing at the open door.

She started guiltily, and the red blood surged into her cheeks. In the faint twilight she was very fair and spirituelle, in a white dress, with one pale lily in her pretty hair.

Mr. Ardsley glanced in, and hesitated as though he wished to enter. He smiled a rare, sweet smile.

"Like Paul Pry," he began, gayly, "I hope I don't intrude!"

Mrs. Greyson glanced up from the depths of her easy-chair, and beckoned him to enter. Lesley's hands lay still upon the ivory keys.

"Come in, Mr. Ardsley!" she cried "I am sure that you know how to sing!"

She always treated him as an equal; she could not help it to save her life He came slowly to the piano, and began to turn over the music which lay there

"I used to sing," he observed, "and I prefer old ballads. I fancy our tastes are similar, for I see that you have quite a collection of them. Ah! here is something exquisite, though not so very ancient. I happen to know it Miss Dinsmore, if you would accompany me." And he supplemented the request by placing the music before her.

Lesley glanced at Mrs. Greyson. In her easy lounging chair, the old lady had evidently started on a pilgrimage to the land of Nod. Lesley began to play a soft, sad accompaniment:

"I cannot touch his cheek,
Nor rufle, with a loving breath, his hair—
I look into his eyes—I hear him speak—
He never knows that I am there!
Oh, if my darling could but only know
That day and night, through all his weary life,
I, whom he loved in the years long ago,
Am with him still—his wife!

"Ah! but it cannot be!
The dead are with the living—I am here!
But he, my living love, he cannot see
His dead wife, though she cling to him, so near.
I seek his eyes; I press against h's cheek;
I hear him breathe my name in wailing tone;
He calls me—calls me wife; I cannot speak;
He thinks he is alone!

"This is the bitterness of death;
To know he loves me, pines and yearns for me;
To see him, be still near him, feel his breath
Fan my sad cheek; and yet, I am not free,
To bid him feel, by any faintest touch,
That she, who never left his side through life—
She who so loved him—whom he loved so much—
Is with him still—his wife!"

And, standing beside the piano, the young man sang in a voice which Lesley Dinsmore was fated never to forget—the beautiful, mournful thing.

"Miss Dinsmore," he asked, after a moment's pause, "do you believe at all in the supernatural. Did you ever see a vision?"

Lesley started involuntarily, and shuddered a little.

"No!" she answered.

Then, swiftly to her memory recurred the vision, which she had beheld that first night at Chadwicke Hall.

John Ardsley bent his handsome head and looked into her eyes.

"I am going to do a very presumptuous thing, Miss Dinsmore," he said. "I am going to tell you of a vision which came to me once—not so very long ago. May I? And will you promise me not to be angry?"

She tried to smile.

"It is unfair to exact a promise in advance," she said. "But I think I may venture to absolve you? What was the vision you saw, Mr. Ardsley?"

"Your face!" he panted, half breathlessly. "I saw it in my dreams! I know that it was your face, for I recognized it the moment I saw you! Forgive me, Miss Dinsmore, I ought not to have told you this; it was presumptuous on my part."

There was a stifled exclamation near them, and, glacing up in surprise, they saw Max Ruthven standing near, with a mocking smile upon his lips. He had not met Lesley since the memorable day when Barton Chadwicke's will had been read.

She advanced with quiet dignity, while Mrs. Greyson aroused herself, rubbing her sleepy eyes.

"I declare, I've been nearly asleep," she began, apologetically.

"Mr. Ruthven," said Lesley, coldly, "is it your custom to enter a lady's parlor unannounced? If so, I beg you will see fit not to practice it when you come to Chadwicke Hall."

He bowed, with a sarcastic smile.

"I owe you an apology, Miss Dinsmore," he returned, "but this house is like my own house to me, and I have been welcomed here at any time for years."

As he spoke his eyes fell full upon the face of the steward.

John Ardsley turned and confronted him quietly.

Max Ruthven had never been presented to the stranger who had been installed as manager of the Chadwicke estate; and now, as their eyes met, he started and suppressed an imprecation.

"Great Heaven!" he exclaimed—"Raleigh! How came you here?"

The steward made no answer, and Ruthven turned toward the door. Consternation, and something like fear, was imprinted upon his face. At the door he paused and glanced back.

"Miss Dinsmore," he said, cooly, "I have a communication for you when you are at leisure, if you please."

She bowed, but made no reply. The door opened, he passed through, and it closed behind him.

"Who—what does he mean?" gasped Lesley.

"I cannot explain now, Miss Dinsmore," returned Ardsley, gravely; "but I trust that you will believe that I have done no wrong?"

"I do believe you," she cried, impulsively.

"Thank you," he answered softly. "You shall never regret your confidence. And now, Miss Dinsmore, to change the subject for one more agreeable, the horses are in need of exercise. Will you ride in the morning?"

Lesley's face lighted up. She was a passionate lover of fine horses, and was perfectly at home in the saddle.

"I will ride Brownie," she said, decidedly.

His face grew grave.

"I do not think him safe for a lady, Miss Dinsmore," said John Ardsley.

"But," with a little impatient gesture, "I have confidence in him. I have been petting him, and feeding him with sugar. He has grown to know me, and I am sure that I can manage him. I will ride him!" she added, wilfully.

For Lesley was, by nature, a little willful; and now, with the reins of power in her hands, she became at times a trifle headstrong.

Ardsley made no further remonstrance, and soon, with a quiet good-night to the ladies, left the room. But the grave look had not disappeared from his face.

Up stairs in her luxurious chamber Lesley seated herself at the window, and was soon buried in thought.

As in a kaleidoscope, the important events of her life passed quickly before her, so vivid that they seemed the living pictures in which she was again a prominent personage. Her imagination, becoming more powerful as it was indulged, came hurriedly down to the present hour; she thought of Lurline, and of the portrait of her husband, Barton Chadwicke, which hung in the gallery, and on which she (Lesley) had looked so often that the lineaments were familiar.

Half in a dream, half awake, Lesley imagined she heard a footfall. In a vision she saw the form and face of Barton Chadwicke, for she had long studied his features on the painted canvas. The face was pale, sad, and seemed to be that of an accusing spirit; for the lips moved as if forming the startling word:

"Murdered!"

With a wild cry, Lesley dashed from the room. In the hall-way she encountered Mr. Ardsley, on his way to his own apartment. He started in amazement.

"Good heavens, Miss Dinsmore!" he exclaimed; "what is the matter?"

And, half sobbing with terror, the frightened girl repeated to Mr. Ardsley all that had occurred. He did not smile. He listened quietly, his eyes flashing with a strange light, and he clinched his hands together fiercely.

"Murdered!" he repeated, under his breath. "Ah, Lurline St. Cyr, I begin to see all now!"

Lesley did not catch the muttered words, and he controlled himself with a fearful effort.

"Miss Dinsmore," he said, soothingly, "do not be alarmed. This is evidently one of the strange mysteries—one of the incomprehensible occurrences which sometimes come into our lives. Do not give way to nervous fears," he added. "I will do all that man can do to protect you—Lesley."

The word faltered from his lips before he was aware of it. Then, with a sudden start, he whispered, "Good-night," and was gone.

Lesley, thoroughly terrified, sought Mrs. Greyson's room, and begged to remain there all night.

But when the morning came, with its bright sunshine and blue sky, her spirits were light and care-free again, and she was her own audacious self once more. After breakfast she had Brownie brought around to the door; a beautiful, satin-coated creature, every proud movement revealing his pedigree. In her riding-habit of navy-blue with a black hat and long, sweeping plumes, Lesley was perfect. She vaulted lightly into the saddle, and smiling at the remonstrances of the groom (she had not seen Mr. Ardsley yet that day), she bad the man remain behind, and dashed away like the wind.

She had not gone far ere it became evident to her that Brownie was running away. In vain she endeavored to check him; the horse flew on like a man creature down the long, green road, on, on to certain destruction. The road which Lesley had chosen wound beside a pretty little river; its banks were very high and steep; the road became a mere bridle-path; still the frightened animal flew on. A few paces forward, and certain death awaited the terror-stricken girl; one bound farther on, and horse and rider would go over the steep bank into the foaming river which coursed onward over its rocky bed. Lesley closed her eyes.

"Heaven help me!" she murmured, piteously. "Oh, that I had taken the advice of Mr. Ardsley! I am so young to die!"

As though in answer to her prayer, out from the road-side a tall figure darted, like an arrow from a bow; and a strong hand grasped the bridle-rein, throwing Brownie, in sudden surprise, back upon his haunches. It was a masterpiece of boldness and bravery—there, upon the very edge of the projecting bank, with the foaming river below.

Faint, and sick, and giddy, Lesley fell backward. A dizzy mist swam before her; she closed her eyes; then she felt herself lifted from the saddle, and strained madly against a wildly throbbing heart; while faint and far-off it seemed, she caught these words panted rather than spoken:

"My darling!—oh, my darling!"

When she opened her eyes again she was sitting upon the green grass, at the foot of a tree; John Ardsley stood near her; while holding Brownie's bridle—Brownie, subdued and conquered now—was Max Ruthven

Which of the two men had risked his life for her's? She remembered those whispered words, and her heart throbbed tumultuously.

She struggled to arise; but at that moment there was a rustling in the bushes which skirted the roadside, and Lurline Chadwicke suddenly appeared, her face demoniac with rage and bitter hatred.

John Ardsley ground out a word between his set teeth, and with a bound he was at her side, and one hand was on her shoulder.

"Woman," he cried, sternly, "how dare you come here? Out of this lady's presence, or, as Heaven hears me, I will expose your guilty secret; and all the world shall learn the truth and know you as you are."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An Alligator with Slanting Teeth.

A big alligator was caught recently at the mouth of Salt Creek, in the Osage county, Oklahoma. Its mouth was full of teeth and they all slant inward. One of the Franklin boys had his coat caught in the gar's mouth and came very near being a victim of the big fish. He measured about six feet in length. The gar was brought to town by Mr. Northup.

A Polyglot Dirt Shoveler.

W. S. McClelland, who shovels dirt for the Panhandle Railroad Company for $1.25 a day, speaks eight languages and holds diplomas from the College de France and the University of Madrid.

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Transfer Express Co.

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The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.

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SPRING STYLES, 1897.
BOOTS & SHOES,
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MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write to any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.
Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y. ....[illegible]
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia ....[illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia ....[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford ....[illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London ....[illegible]
Guardian Ins. Co. of London ....[illegible]
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence ....[illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto ....[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn ....[illegible]
Queen Ins. Co. of London ....[illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester ....[illegible]
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh ....[illegible]
Northern Assurance Co. of London ....[illegible]
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GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c
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2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	26c
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c
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2	Quart Tea Pots	50c
5	Quart Tea Kettle	85c
	Wash Basins	20c
	Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

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WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF.
Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.
ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
Jobbing
promptly attended to at either place.
J. B. BACHELLER.

ARCTIC ICE CO.
WHOLESALE
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Retail Dealers.
This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.
Telephone connection.
OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.
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DEALER IN
Lumber & Hardware
BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.
305 THAMES ST
—AND—
LOPEZ WHARF,
NEWPORT, R. I.

An Irish priest had labored hard with one of his flock to induce him to give up whiskey. "I tell you, Michael," said the priest, "whiskey is your worst enemy and you should keep as far away from it as you can." "Me enemy, is it, Father?" responded Michael, "and it was your riverence's self that was tellin' us in the pulpit only last Sunday to love our enemies!" "So I was, Michael," rejoined the priest, "but I didn't tell you to swallow them."

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.
A fine Orchestra on each.
Leave Newport, week days only, at 3.15 P. M. The New York, 7.00 A. M.
RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days only, at 5.30 P. M. Eastward teamers touch at Newport on sailing there until 3:45 A. M., before proceeding to Fall River.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
GEO. L. CONSON, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
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PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after Monday, September 13, LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence week days only, 4 p. m.
Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only, each way.
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THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect Nov. 1, 1897.

Leave	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35
Providence, arr	11 50	3 18	5 55	*9 54
Boston "	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00
New York "	4 50	8 57	11 00	3
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 02	1 02
Boston		12 03	1 03	5 45
Providence	6 52	11 13	2 07	5 10
Newport, arr	8 05	1 00	4 00	6 55
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

†Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 3.15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6.40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9.37 A. M.; Washington, 10.42 A. M.
**Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
*Except Saturdays via Providence.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
C. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Monday, April 11, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 5.00, 5.00 P. M. Return 8.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, 6.00 P. M. Middletown, Portsmouth, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (Dagatop), 11.10 A. M., 1.00, 5.00, 6.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, 6.00 P. M. Hyannis, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown, 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Portage City, 11.00 A. M., Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 1.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 7.00, 11.00 A. M. 5.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 8.30, 8.18 A. M., 12.18, 4.30 P. M. For Providence, 1.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 4.30, 5.30 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. New Bedford, 1.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

aBoat from Fall River.
aKneeland Street Station.
A. G. RANDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
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1898.

Time Table.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport, on and after January 10, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.	LEAVE JAMESTOWN.
6:15 A. M.	6:15 A. M.
9:30 "	8:45 "
10:30 "	10:00 "
12:00 M.	11:00 "
2:15 P. M.	1:15 P. M.
4:30 "	3:15 "
5:30 "	5:00 "
6:30 "	6:00 "

SUNDAYS.

9:30 A. M.,	9:00 A. M.
4:30 P. M.	4:00 P. M.

Subject to change.
20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.
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SHELF PAPER
ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY
GEO. H. CARR'S,
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SAYRE'S REMEDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
NUDY
Sold by all druggists.

Household Fancy Work.

POPULAR NEEDLEWORK.

Some of the daintiest linens were seen during the late gift season, and I have selected a few of the effective ideas.

A set of half a dozen doilies were very attractive; one had a design in yellow and white honeysuckle; bunches of the flowers and leaves were in each corner, a ribbon about half an inch wide was festooned from corner to corner, ending in a large bow on one side. The ribbon was worked in yellow Japan filo floss, the same shade as the flowers. A fringe finished the edge. Another doily had a circular design in nasturtiums. The flowers were carried out in two shades of yellow, and two of dark red Japan filo floss; the leaves in whitish green. A heading for the fringe was a row of briar-stitch in green, the same shade as that used for the leaves. The next one had a wild rose design; both doily and design were circular. A wreath of roses ran around the doily, a stray bud and several leaves left the line of the wreath and fell well over on the fringe.

Another, also circular in shape, had a design in arnutus. The flowers were worked in pink of several shades, of Japan filo floss, the stems in brown and and the leaves green, with just a touch of brown on those that turned and showed the under side of the leaves. A heading of catch stitch finished the fringe.

Doily number five showed a design in tiny asters. Two shades of purple Japan floss were used for the flowers, green for the leaves and stems. The doily was square, and clusters of the flowers were placed in each corner, and tied with narrow ribbon which was worked in solid satin stitch with white Japan filo floss.

Number six was a circular doily and had a wreath of holly showing many bright little berries; a ribbon about the width of baby ribbon ran in and out of the wreath and was worked solid in a bright red shade of Japan filo floss to correspond with the berries, the leaves of course being green. A row of feather stitch in green headed the fringe.

Another practical idea was carried out by getting a yard of table linen, or fine linen sheeting is better. Cut from this a carver's and tray cloth, each eighteen inches long and twenty-seven inches wide. Hemstitch the edges of these, and put a border of drawn work around them. Inside the drawn work put a design, anything that is pretty. Cut the remainder of the linen into doilies of whatever size you may like. Ornament them in the same manner.—Eva M. Niles.

Sir Tatton Sykes.

Sir Tatton Sykes' name in the East Riding of Yorkshire is familiar. A good story is told of his father, who died at the age of 93, which exemplifies his characteristic Yorkshire cuteness. Sitting one day on a fence near Sledmere, Sir Tatton was accosted by a tramp, who mistook him for a farmer, as well he might, the old gentleman affecting the dress of the yeoman. "Nay, my lad,' he replied, "I can gie ye nought. But dost see yon house? Sir Tatton Sykes lives there, and he'll give ye summat." The man trudged off up the road, and the baronet slipped back to the hall by a path and gave the butler instructions to let the tramp have a good meal and handed him a sovereign to give to his strange guest. Half an hour later the tramp, returning again, saw the old farmer still seated on the fence. "Well, my lad," said the latter, "how did ye get on?" "Oh, thank you; I got a splendid dinner, and the ale was the best I ever tasted." "Did ye get nought else?" was the remark of the astonished farmer. "Here, come along back with me." Letting himself and his companion in by a side entrance, Sir Tatton rang for the butler, who turned ashy at the unexpected sight which met his gaze. Looking sternly at him for a minute or two, Sir Tatton said: "There's no occasion for me to make your mouth call your face a liar. You've been with me a long time, so I'll let you off right. Give this man £2 and send £50 to the York Hospital, or pack your traps up and go." And he went. Buffalo Commercial.

Pussy's Big Playmate.

Superintendent John B. Smith, of the Central Park menagerie at New York, the other day found in the rhinoceros cage his large black cat Snyder, which had been missing for a week. While going through the elephant house in which Smiles, the old rhinoceros, is kept, Superintendent Smith saw the missing cat coiled up in the hay beside the big beast. The rhinoceros was licking the cat's paw with its tongue. Superintendent Smith watched the pair for a time and tried to coax the cat out, but it would not leave Smiles. A keeper informed him that the two had struck up a strong friendship in the past week, and when the rhinoceros was asleep the cat would frequently perch itself on Smiles' back and keep watch.

"In its native state," explained Superintendent Smith, "a bird known to hunters as the rhinoceros bird, keeps watch over the rhinoceros when sleeping, and pecks at its ears to arouse it at the approach of danger. Nature, perhaps, is working on the same lines in bringing Smiles and Snyder together; but it's a queer friendship, and I shall not disturb it."—The Alliance.

A Texas military company was out on the range recently practicing at rifle shooting. The lieutenant in command suddenly became exasperated at the poor shooting and, seizing a gun from one of the privates, cried sharply:

"I'll show you fellows how to shoot!"

Taking a long aim, and a strong aim, and an aim altogether, he fired and missed. Coolly turning to the private who owned the gun he said:

"That's the way you shoot."

He again loaded the weapon and missed. Turning to the second man in the ranks, he remarked:

"That's the way you shoot."

In this way he missed about a dozen times, illustrating to each soldier his personal incapacity, and finally he accidentally hit the target.

"And that," he ejaculated, handing the gun back to the private, "is the way I shoot."—Los Angeles Express.

"I've heard it said he was a mind reader," said her dearest friend.

"It's not true," she replied bitterly.

"How do you know?"

"He has been calling on me twice a week for three months and hasn't yet mustered up the courage to propose."—Chicago Post.

"My wife," said the tall man, "is as womanly a woman as you could find, but she can hammer nails like lightning."

"Wonderful," sang the chorus.

"Lightning," the tall man continued, "seldom strikes twice in the same place."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It is not your child.

A Plucky Parson.

Welcomed with a noose in the hands of a mob, but years afterward dismissed with a farewell banquet from practically the same company, was one of the experiences of Rev. Thomas Lain, a missionary of the American Sunday School Union.

"The first place I went to when I entered the work," said Mr. Lain to a Chicago Chronicle reporter, "was a little town near Longview, Tex. I had announced that I had come to get the people interested in forming a Sunday school, and that I would hold a meeting in a certain place. I had been warned that Sunday school men were not wanted there, but I determined that I would rather die than desert my duty. I managed to gather a little company in the schoolhouse and had a few volunteer teachers at work when we were interrupted by a knock. I was asked to step outside, and I went out and closed the door behind me. Facing and surrounding me were at least fifty armed men led by a one-armed Confederate veteran.

"'We want you to leave here at once,' said he.

"I answered that I intended to stay and do what I considered my duty.

"'Bring up the rope' yelled one of the crowd.

"A long rope was brought forward and the loop slipped over my head.

"'Now, will you go?' they demanded.

"'Men,' I said, 'I shall stay here, dead or alive. I don't fear to be killed, and if you are bound that I shall die all I ask is a few moments to pray.'

"Then the one-armed man came up.

"'I left this arm,' said he, pointing to his empty sleeve, 'on Lookout Mountain'—he had been a Confederate of course—'but you are the bravest man I ever saw. You're all right.'

"As he said this the rope was taken off, the band seemed to melt away and I was left free to go back into the schoolhouse and continue my work.

"Seventeen years from that time I left Texas to go into the Indian Territory, and the people where I was then, at Palestine, Tex., gave me a banquet."

State Highway Commission.

The public hearing at the State House, in Providence, on Monday, April 11th, at 2 p. m., ought to disclose many people in favour of the proposed Massachusetts plan for a highway commission to take charge of such highways as public convenience requires, presumably the main or trunk roads of the State of Rhode Island. Certainly no objections should be found to a plan that will save the people large sums of money and lighten the public burden of other necessary improvements. Two-thirds of the population and taxable wealth of Rhode Island are located in its cities, but the trunk roads, which benefit cities none the less because in part outside their corporate limits, radiate beyond city lines. They are essential to both urban and agricultural prosperity, and their mile age through the towns is much greater than in the cities. The plan, therefore, of charging one-quarter of such expense to the town or city, and three fourths to the general public is equitable, and the system would undoubtedly be judiciously administered with an able and impartial commission.—The Triangle.

An Egg Joke Rolling.

At a small social gathering the other night somebody started the egg joke rolling.

"Did you ever hear the story of the hard boiled egg?" he solemnly inquired of some one across the table.

"No," was the innocent answer.

"It's hard to beat," said the joker with much gravity.

You can't help smiling at these things, and after the laugh died down somebody else sprung this:

"Did anybody hear about the egg in the coffee?"

"No," said an obliging somebody.

"That settles it," remarked the funny man blandly.

Of course there was another laugh and then a brief silence. It looked as if the egg joke had been exhausted.

But presently a little woman in a high soprano voice asked if anybody present had heard the story of the three eggs.

The guests shook their heads, and one man said "No."

The little woman smiled.

"Too bad," she said.

Mary's Dissipation.

While we were at breakfast a letter came for Miss Mary Ann Maloy, she being our hired girl. Shortly she burst into the dining-room with shining eyes.

"O Mum!" she exclaimed, "my great-uncle's dead—bless 'im—an' left me a fortune!"

We congratulated her on the happy event.

As I was on the point of starting downtown, the sound of many crashings came from the kitchen. My wife hastened there. Our Hibernian Hebe was tossing dishes—two at a time—into the air, most of them falling to the floor. My wife sank into a chair, too horrified to speak.

"O Mum! never mind, never mind!" ejaculated the hilarious Mary. "O, I'll pay double for all Oi break; but Oi want t' celibrate me good fo-rtune by having one rale good toime before lavin' service."—Puck.

Had Fun With Him.

"Any knives want sharpening, gents?" asked the man with the small bundle, putting his head inside the door.

"Yes," replied the clerk with the pen behind his ear, winking at the others. "There's a choice lot of blades here that need sharpening up."

The caller looked sadly about the room.

"It ain't worth while, gents," he said, "unless there's good stuff in them."

Then he withdrew his head and softly closed the door again.—Chicago Tribune.

Withering Reproach.

There was trouble between the diplomatists.

"Sir," said one, "you seek to cast discredit on my management of the war against Cuba.

"I do."

"Perhaps you think you could have managed better?"

"Unquestionably. I could have gotten whipped for half the money.—Washington Star.

Descending Mercury.

"I have money to burn," he said.

The young girl snuggled closer to his side and slipped one arm around his neck.

"But," he continued, while she listened closely, "I am not an incendiary."

Then she grew cold.—New York Evening Journal.

UNTOLD.

Beautiful she looked in the drawing-room of the Howard mansion, in the town of Deeple, in the eastern part of Suffolk. She might have made a fit subject for a Madonna, only that there was too much pride, and too little meekness, in the contour of her face.

He who stands by her side, and looks at her so lovingly, is Guy Wilford, who loves her so passionately, but who also loves her in vain; for he is the son of a poor gentleman, while she is the daughter and heiress of the wealthiest man in Deepdale.

Guy had come to see old Mr. Howard on some matters pertaining to his profession (that of a lawyer), and had been ushered into the drawing-room to await his appearance. There on the couch lay Helen Howard—asleep. Guy stood looking at her when Mr. Howard entered the room. He must have read the love-light in Guy's eyes, for he crossed over to him and said, in a kind voice:

"Wilford, you love my daughter? Ah, I know you do. Well, my boy, you have my permission to woo her; though whether you win her or not, she will decide."

And he smiled pleasantly upon perceiving the joyous look on Guy's face as he caught his hands, thanking him, and declaring his love for his daughter.

They left the room quietly, Helen sleeping on, all unconscious of what had transpired.

* * * * *

"Helen, do you love me? Will you be my wife?"

Guy Wilford leaned toward her as he spoke, reaching out his hands, but she put them back coldly, saying:

"Mr. Wilfred, if I had anticipated a declaration of love, I should have excused myself from seeing you this afternoon. I have always regarded you as a friend, but never supposed you would aspire to Helen Howard's love—or money."

"Helen—Miss Howard—you wrong me!" cried Guy. "I have naught but the purest love for you. I am sorry that I have so displeased you by my presumption, but I could remain in uncertainty no longer; since you look so unfavorably to my suit, I bid you farewell."

And he was gone.

She wished then she could take back the harsh words she had spoken upon hearing of his departure for India, where he would remain for five years or more.

Helen was more brilliant than ever that season; notwithstanding which, she was always possessed with a dissatisfied feeling. So, at last, she begged her father to take her abroad, which he did.

Three years passed before they returned to Deepdale, and yet Helen Howard was Helen Howard still. Old friends again flocked around her, and she threatened to become as much of a belle as of old.

Rosa Carrington came to stay with her—a bright young lady of eighteen. One evening a large party had congregated on the lawn of the Howard mansion, when Miss Rosa exclaimed:

"News—news! who can guess? Brother Harry tells a good piece of news. The one who guesses shall have the right to the first introduction."

Then there were cries of "Who? who? We can never guess—let us know," etc., before Rosa would condescend to satisfied their curiosity.

"Well, you all remember Guy Wilford, who flourished in this town about five years ago, and who left very suddenly for India? It is no less a person than he come back, wealthy, polished, traveled—the handsomest man in the world, my brother says, with the form of an Apollo, the pride of Lucifer, the wealth of Croesus, the—Helen, are you ill? What is the matter?" she cried, as she happened to glance where Helen stood, and saw her reeling and trying to support herself by the column.

Guy Wilford was immediately forgotten; all attention now turned to Helen. She soon recovered, and retired to her room.

"Why should I be so disturbed because Guy Wilford has come? I don't love him. Pshaw! I'm foolish."

She was now possessed with a longing to see Guy. She heard no more of him until about two weeks after that first announcement, when Rosa received intelligence that Guy Wilford would accompany her brother to the ball which was to be given by one of the leading families in the town. She determined to be present.

Upon entering the ball-room Helen saw Guy Wilford. Five years since last she saw him! Ah, me! how things had changed!

She had no chance to speak to him till the latter part of the evening, when Rosa Carrington brought him to her and introduced them, thinking they had never met.

She was glad that he hurried her off to dance, for she felt almost faint now that she was at last with him again.

They separated after the dance, Helen retiring into a deep bay-window.

He soon returned and requested her to accompany him to the conservatory, to view a large cactus they had been discussing.

While there, almost before he knew it, he had her in his arms, telling her how he loved her, and asking her again to become his wife. After five long years she had found contentment.

Rosa Carrington often visits Mrs. Wilford, and declares that she never saw such a case of "love at first sight." Helen never told her what happened five years ago.

Birds as Travelers.

A naturalist of eminence finds that land birds make their journeys in the day time and water birds at night.

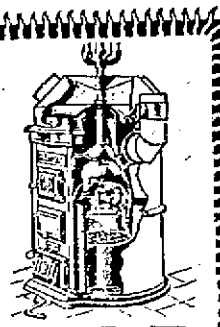
A woman's heart is a small affair, but it has upset the biggest men that ever adorned this world.

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

A man may wear extra sleeves over his shirt, without necessarily doing any great amount of work.

Warm Your Home

and join in the praise of the wonderfully popular



GLENWOOD

Walsh Bros., Newport, R.I.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

(Copyright.)

My Dear Kate:

My French correspondent needs no introduction to you now if you have read and tried the recipes in his former letters. He continues to write of the cooking of fish and I will let him tell his own story.

Yours cullinarily,
COMFORT JONES,
Doctor of Cookery.

My Dear Doctor:

We had fried fish in my last letter and I suggested I would give you a hint as to my way of boiling and baking later. For either of these purposes let me suggest that you are dealing with larger fish and that in spite of the increased size they should still, if possible, be cooked whole, or at any rate in one piece. Of course, with salmon, this is not possible in a family of five, but get say four pounds, and keep the fish entire.

Salmon is more generally boiled for the table and never could be cut or broken up till placed before your guests. To ensure the entirety of the fish it must be either cooked in a fish kettle (one with a grate in the bottom that can be removed with the salmon upon it) or carefully wound with a fish cloth (a piece of cheese cloth or fine linen) and cooked in an ordinary dish.

Two methods of boiling fish are in vogue; one to place the fish in boiling water and cook thus steadily till done, or, secondly, and the way I prefer, put the fish in cold water and place the kettle over the fire, letting the water come to a boil. As soon as it boils place the kettle back, or on a corner of the stove, and let it simmer for an hour without again boiling. If you adopt this latter plan, place in the water a carrot, a sliced onion and half a dozen grains of whole pepper.

A nice way to serve boiled salmon is to place it on a long dish, on a folded napkin, and place around it the potatoes necessary for the guests. The sauce should be served in a separate dish.

A nice sauce for all kinds of boiled fish is that popularly called Hollandaise. Those who wish to impress their importance upon the public have given to the world recipes for this sauce that would make a professional cook, on account of the complications introduced, tremble, but I will try and simplify it and I assure you the results will be equally as pleasing. Place a saucepan on a corner of the stove (or if you have one at hand use a double boiler) and in it put one-fourth pound of butter, mixed with two tablespoonfuls of flour (a wooden spoon being best for the purpose), add the juice of one lemon, a little salt and pepper, and one glass of water. Stir the whole until the pap becomes uniform, when you should add, carefully stirring in, the yolks of three eggs and another one-quarter pound of butter. Don't let the mixture boil and you have one of the best of white sauces.

To vary this dish you may easily have a caper sauce, adding, when ready to serve, two tablespoonfuls of capers.

The sauce called "Maitre d'Hotel" is one of the simplest served, being nothing more nor less than fresh butter mixed with chopped parsley. The mixture unmelted is placed over the fish and is melted by the heat of the dish.

For baking, blue fish, bass, cod and other sea fish are most popular. Let me give you one of the best ways of treating them I know, taking a five pound bass as an example.

Pour in the baking pan a wineglass full of olive oil, in which, when warm, you place your fish, having first placed within it a large chopped onion and butter the size of an egg, cut up into pieces. When the fish is in position in the pan, salt and pepper thoroughly and put into a good oven (not too hot nor too slow), and bake for half an hour. Then add a glass of water and half a can of tomatoes, and if you have them, a dozen mushrooms, cut into small pieces, and continue cooking and basting frequently until done. Serve on a hot patter, surrounding the fish with a sauce formed by tomatoes, etc. If the sauce is too thick, add more water when cooking.

Of variations from the above, there are many, with the result that from this formula you obtain several of the so-called Spanish dishes. I will suggest one or two. With the chopped onion, used as directed above, you mix one or two green peppers and one small garlic, and you have a dish that masquerades under half a dozen different names. Another variation is to put in with the tomatoes some green peas and a spoonful or more, as your taste dictates, of table sauce. No matter what the combination that enters into the sauce or dressing, be sure the fish is well cooked.

Try these recipes. They will please you, I think. We will consider entrés in my next.

Yours respectfully,
LOUIS ROIE.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

Hope never hurts any one; it never interferes with duty; it gives courage and clears the judgment.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

PEANUT CANDY.

Shell one quart of peanuts and crush fine. Put one pound of powdered sugar in a shallow pan and allow it to melt slowly on the back part of the stove. Do not add any water to it. Have ready a hot dish, buttered freely, and when the sugar has melted, sprinkle the nuts on the dish, and over them pour the melted sugar. Have the dish large enough so that the candy will be quite thin.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAKE.

(Mrs. Owens.)

Scant one-half cup of Cottolene, two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, one cup of milk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda. Stir together without separating the eggs. Put frosting between the layers.

OYSTER PIE.

Line a plate with crust, and two rims, fill with cloth, cover and bake. Parboil one pint of oysters. Drain off the liquor and add milk enough to make one cup. Cook two tablespoonfuls of flour in two of hot butter; add liquor; season with one-half teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper. Add oysters, cook a minute and turn into the crust. Replace, cover and serve immediately.

COFFEE CAKE.

One-half cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of boiled coffee, one beaten egg, four cups of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, two pounds of seedless raisins, one-quarter of a pound of sliced citron. Dredge the fruit and add last. Bake one hour.

VEAL HASH WITH EGGS.

Chop fine some remnants of cold veal. To a pint of meat add half a cup of fine breadcrumbs and nearly a cup and a half of gravy. Put in a saucepan over the fire to heat. When hot add three eggs, slightly beaten, and stir until the eggs are set; then serve at once. Tomato sauce may be used, if no meat gravy be at hand.

CARAMELS.

One cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of milk, one cupful of grated chocolate and butter the size of an egg. Boil molasses and sugar, mix the chocolate with the milk and add it to the boiling molasses; add the butter just before removing from the fire. Pour into shallow pans, and when half cold mark off in squares.

CREAM OF WHEAT PANCAKES.

Beat the yolk of one egg and a piece of butter the size of a walnut; add two cups of milk. Heat in a double boiler and stir in slowly a scant half cup of wheat. Stir until thickened; then take from the fire, and when partially cool stir in the white of an egg, whipped, a teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt.

NEW YORK PUDDING.

Twelve crackers soaked over night in three pints of milk. In the morning add five eggs, one pint of raisins, a pinch of salt, cinnamon, nutmeg, sugar to taste and three pints more of milk. Bake all the forenoon in a moderate oven. To be eaten with a dry sauce. Sauce: Sugar, butter, vanilla and nutmeg.

FRICASSEED TRIPE WITH OYSTERS.

Cut a pound of tripe in narrow strips, put a small cup of milk to it, add a bit of butter, the size of an egg, dredge in a large teaspoonful of flour and season it with salt and pepper. Let it simmer gently for an hour and serve hot. Put the oysters in five minutes before dishing up.

LARDED POTATOES.

After washing, use an apple-corer, to take a piece out of the potatoes from end to end; in each potato put a strip of salt pork or bacon, seasoned with pepper, and bake them in an earthen dish in which they can be sent to the table. Serve them hot.

JELLY CAKE.

One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, four eggs, three cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in shallow tins and put together in layers with jelly between.

PLAIN DARK CAKE.

One and one-half cups of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of butter, one-half cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, two and one-half cups of flour, a little of all kinds of spice, currants and raisins.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It is not your child.

Reduction in price of COKE.
DELIVERED:
Prepared, 31 bushels for $3.50
Common, 35 bushels for $3.00
AT WORKS:
Prepared, $6.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $5.00 per 100 bushels
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receive prompt attention.

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GET YOUR
IceCream
—AT—
KOSCHNY'S,
139 & 152 THAMES STREET.
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Branch Store, 16 Broadway
Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

Salvator Beer,
during the
Bottled and in Bulk,
AT
D. W. Sheehan's,
TINSLEY'S WHARF.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance
are the desirable qualities combined in our
"Mezzo-Tints."
We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.
Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.
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242 THAMES STREET.

ORANGES,
DATES,
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At the very lowest possible prices.
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—AND—
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Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.
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(H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.)
GRANITE WORK
of every description, much of it direct
BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.
A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.
24 Levy Wharf, foot Whittier Av.

The Mercury.

John P. Sanborn, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1898

The country has been on the brink of war for the past few weeks, but still we have thus far avoided the terrible calamity. It is to be hoped that wise councils may yet prevail and we have peace with honor.

If we intervene and recognize the independence of the Cuban insurgents at the same time, we will thus bind ourselves to set that concern up in power over the island. This is something more than we can afford.

A large number of the tax-payers of Bristol county are anxious for a street railway and to that end have signed a petition to the General Assembly for a franchise. It is understood that the same corporation which is constructing the island Railway is ready to build and equip the Bristol road.

The President is right in advising against the recognition of the alleged Cuban republic. We would make ourselves a butt of ridicule by recognizing a thing that has no existence, and never can exist as a government, unless it shall be set upon its feet and propped there by some real power among the nations.

Medical authorities and boards of health are expressing great anxiety as to the certainty of the introduction of yellow fever into the country next summer in case of a war which would compel the presence of our troops in Cuba and close and constant communication with them, thus probably endangering more lives in the United States than exist in the Island of Cuba.

The question arises what is the United States to gain by going to war with Spain. If after the sacrifice of thousands of lives and the destruction of hundreds of millions of dollars we succeed in conquering Spain what are we to get in return for this enormous loss. We might take Cuba, but we have no use for her. Emphatically we don't want her on our hands. Neither do we want the responsibility of keeping the half civilized Cubans in order after we have freed the island from Spanish rule. As for any money indemnity, Spain is already bankrupt so nothing can be obtained in that direction. The recompense for war therefore appears to be very dim.

CRISIS IS HERE

Termination of Present Suspense Must Soon Be Reached.

History has been making rapidly this week and the situation appears to be more critical than at any time since the beginning of the estrangement between the United States and Spain. Since the departure of our consuls from the island of Cuba on last Saturday communication with the island has almost entirely ceased with the exception of the cable connection which is liable to be abandoned at any moment. Both in the United States and Spain excitement runs high and memorable scenes have occurred in both countries. Spain, however, shows superiority in this respect that all blackguardism there has been the work of ignorant, untrained mobs, while the disgraceful scenes in our Congress have been enacted by those that are supposed to be the flower of our country.

Last Sunday morning the Queen Regent of Spain sent notice to this country that an unconditional armistice had been declared in Cuba, but whether this will have any effect or not remains to be seen. It was announced that the armistice was brought about by the efforts of the Pope and the ambassadors of the six great powers, not by the demands of the United States. The insurgents in Cuba have not yet signified their intention of accepting it as of course is necessary to make it effectual. But the action on the part of Spain is of value as showing an inclination to take the first step to recede from her position.

On Monday President McKinley sent to Congress his special message, an able document, worthy of one of our greatest presidents. It imparted to the world the information that the president had exhausted diplomatic resources and now left the matter of war or peace in the hands of Congress. It reviewed the Cuban situation, calling attention to the disgraceful conditions on that island as well as to the injury to the United States which these conditions caused. It referred to the destruction of the Maine as showing the lack of Spain's supremacy there, and recommended that the president be empowered to intervene at his discretion to stop the war in Cuba. This message in both houses was immediately referred to the committees on foreign relations.

On Tuesday these committees reported. Amid much excitement and calls for the sergeant-at-arms the house finally passed the following resolution:

Following a preamble which recited the causes leading up to this action and which placed upon Spain the responsibility for the destruction of the Maine, it read:

"Resolved, That the President is hereby authorized and directed to intervene at once to stop the war in Cuba to the end, and with the purpose, of securing permanent peace and order there, and establishing by the free action of the President thereof, a stable and independent government of their own in the island of Cuba; and the President is hereby authorized and empowered to use the land and naval forces of the United States to execute the purpose of this resolution."

The Senate committee reported a more belligerent resolution which recognizes the independence of the island of Cuba. Owing to the large number of members who desire to speak, however, the resolution will not be put to a vote before tonight and possibly not before Monday. There is a possibility that before that time comes Spain may have backed down and war may be unnecessary.

Preparations for war continue with unabated zeal. The torpedo destroyer Mayflower and the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius have been in this harbor to receive their outfits at the Torpedo station and the new cruiser New Orleans, formerly the Amazonas, has been ordered here. The two large steamships St. Paul and St. Louis have been purchased for use as auxiliary cruisers and a number of tugs and small vessels have been secured. Two companies of the 25th infantry have been ordered to Key West and the balance of the regiment to Chickamauga. Preparations are being made for a general rendezvous of the regular army but orders to move have not yet been issued. The early part of next week will undoubtedly see a termination of the present uncertainty, either for war or peace.

If They Had to Do the Fighting.

If those people who are shouting so loudly for war had to do the fighting there would be more sense in this loud demonstration we hear on all hands. The truth is that the majority of the belligerents who loudly clamor for war do not want it—that is, for themselves. The most of them want it to come; they are anxious to see anything for a change. They give way to quite human, but altogether ungodly, feelings of revenge. They gladly grasp at the suggestion of "intervention in behalf of humanity." The feeling of unrest is strong upon them, and having a knowledge of war only from heroic monuments on the battlefield, brilliant eulogies of great battles told in school histories, or highly-colored newspaper articles, they know not its real meaning. They are therefore ready to gloat over the excitement that it brings, knowing that morally we are justified.

But ask the first one of these warring citizens you meet if he has yet enlisted in the companies that are likely to go to the front at an early date and you will get "no" for an answer. He may not have a newly purchased yoke of oxen to prove, but it's ten to one he has a wife to support or a business to take care of. He has an excuse of some sort, you may depend upon. Get him cornered and he will tell you he is ready to go when the country needs him and sends him a special invitation, but not yet. He proposes to be the judge of when his services are needed.

There is another patriotic class—colonels. They want to give the government the advantage of their valuable services in big offices for high pay.

To be brief, the patriotic citizen of influence who talks war, will never go to the front.

General Assembly.

The sessions of the General Assembly this week have been short and unimportant, in fact very little business of any nature having been transacted. One of the acts passed in the Senate was that authorizing the town of New Shoreham to purchase the bonds of the Block Island Electric Lighting and Transportation Company to an amount not exceeding $10,000, providing that the voters at any legal town meeting shall vote for such purchase. In the House the act was referred to the committee on judiciary.

Mr. Allen of East Greenwich introduced a resolution making an appropriation of $300 for placing metallic markers on the graves of soldiers and sailors of this State, which was referred to the committee on finance, as was also the report of the commissioner of Highways, presented by Senator Ward of Middletown, relative to the petition of the town of Middletown for State aid in improving the east main road in that town.

On Thursday a resolution was introduced making an appropriation of $11,500 for the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts to be used for the completion of certain farm buildings. It was referred to the finance committee. The resolution restoring James M. Hathaway of Central Falls to his civil rights was passed as recommended by the judiciary committee. The act relating to domestic relations came back from the judiciary committee as Substitute A and this was made a special order for Tuesday, while the original act was indefinitely postponed.

Never More Applicable Than Now.

The story told by Abraham Lincoln is today equally applicable to President McKinley. The story goes that:

At the White House one day some gentlemen were present from the West, excited and troubled about the commissions or omissions of the administration. The President heard them patiently, and then replied: "Gentlemen, suppose all the property you were worth was in gold, and you had put it in the hands of Blondin to carry across the Niagara river on a rope, would you shake the cable or keep shouting out to him: 'Blondin, stand up a little straighter; Blondin, stoop a little more; go a little faster; lean a little more to the north; lean a little more to the south?' No, you would hold your breath as well as your tongue, and keep your hands off until he was safe over. The government is carrying an immense weight. Untold treasures are in its hands. Those in authority are doing the very best they can. Don't badger them. Keep silence, and we'll get you safe across."

Mrs. Harriet P. Bates, a most estimable lady, died at her home on Bridge street Thursday night in the 72d year of her age. Mrs. Bates had been prominently connected with the First M. E. church for a number of years. She leaves a husband and one son.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O., Walding Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1898. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
16 Sat	5 20	6 42	2 58	3 43	4 15
17 Su	5 18	6 41	3 23	4 42	5 04
18 Mon	5 17	6 42	3 45	5 32	5 49
19 Tues	5 15	6 43	4 12	6 16	6 32
20 Wed	5 14	6 41	4 37	6 59	7 14
21 Thurs	5 13	6 45	5 14	7 44	7 55
22 Fri	5 11	6 46	5 59	8 23	8 37

Full Moon, 6th day, 4h. 20m., evening.
Last Quarter 13th day, 9h. 26m., morning.
New Moon, 20th day, 5h. 31m., evening.
First Quarter, 28th day, 9h. 5m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Agent.

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Address letters of enquiry to A. O'D. TAYLOR, at Newport.

List mailed on application, (to any address supplied) of furnished cottages to let for the summer season in Newport and Jamestown.

Farm for sale in Middletown, with excellent dwelling house and about 5 acres,—$3000.

Houses for sale in Newport from $1500 to $4500, well suited for families. Mr. Taylor has facilities for granting mortgages to aid heads of families in such purchases.

Call or write.

MARRIAGES

In this city, April 14, Charles F. Ivers, of Dedham, Mass., to Miss Lucinda A. Vinal, by Rev George J. Magill, D. D.

DEATHS

In this city, April 14, Mary A. Tripp, in the 83d year of her age.

In this city, Helen, twin daughter of Richard F. and Rebecca A. Walsh.

In this city, April 14, Harriet P. Bates, in the 72d year of her age.

In Portsmouth, April 14, Ruth Ann, wife of Alfred Chase, aged 64 years, 7 months and 7 days.

In this city, 12th inst., Sarah G., widow of Henry G. Reynolds, in the 63d year of her age.

In this city, 12th inst., Michael J. Johnson, aged 32 years.

In this city, 13th inst., Elizabeth, wife of Matthew Williams.

In this city, 6th inst., John Bradford, aged 58 years.

In Providence, 11th inst., Susan B. Harrington, 70; 11th, Henry G. Dailey, 45; 11th, James W. Gaines, 60.

In East Greenwich, 11th inst., Margaret, widow of John Hughes, aged 85 years.

In Ashton, 12th inst., Lucy A., widow of Thomas F. Barber, in her 82d year.

FOR SALE

An excellent building lot measuring 50 feet on Bliss road and 70 feet on Bradford avenue.

SIMEON HAZARD,

Sole Agent 94 Broadway

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PYNY-PECTORAL

A QUICK CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS.

VERY VALUABLE remedy in all affections of the

THROAT OR LUNGS.

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Lim.,

Props. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

FOR SALE BY

FRANK L. POWEL, Druggist.

The Newport Artillery Company propose to give an entertainment at the Opera House on May 2d, which promises to be a very unique and interesting affair. The entertainment will be in the form of mock trial of a divorce suit. The lawyers who will argue the case will be professional, while the plaintiff, defendant, judge, jury, etc., will be amateur talent. With so good an attraction for so worthy a cause there should be a full house.

"Is it not a fact that enlightened laws have had the effect of increasing the span of life?" "Hardly. Of course, murderers live longer, but on the other hand, there are the murdered, you see."

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Plans and Preparations for making an Attack on Cuba If War Should Come—Committee on Ways and Means Preparing for a War Loan.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, April 11, 1898.

On to Cuba! That is the order that will be issued the minute that Congress acts upon President McKinley's recommendation for armed intervention for the purpose of driving Spain out of Cuba and there will be no delay on the part of Congress in adopting the resolution that will place the authority in the hands of the president to use the army and navy of the United States to force the Spanish out of Cuba. Proclaiming an armistice in Cuba was a trick worthy of Spain, but it failed to bring the delay at the Washington end that Spain expected. Unless there is some unexpected delay, our warships will be demanding the evacuation of Cuba with shot and shell before the close of the present week. The Spanish will, of course, have a chance up to the last minute before the shooting begins to peaceably surrender Cuba, but there is now nothing in sight to indicate that they will get out until they are forced out.

In intervening in Cuba this government has no intention of making a war of conquest but in the language of President McKinley is merely endeavoring "to fulfil a duty to humanity by ending a situation the indefinite prolongation of which has become insufferable." Therefore whether the war will go further than is necessary to drive the Spanish out of Cuba will depend upon the Spanish themselves. While the official plan of operations is not known outside of those who are intrusted with the duty of carrying it out, it is understood that the initial naval demonstration of this government will be made against Cuba alone, and that no hostile movement against the Spanish colonies in the Phillipine Islands, the Canary Islands, or Porto Rico will be made unless opposition of the Spanish navy to our taking possession of Cuba shall make such steps necessary.

There is an impression among naval officers that if Spain does not make an abject surrender before the fighting begins, it will throw up the sponge before we can get an opportunity to completely destroy its navy, and call upon the European powers to arrange some sort of a peace for her. It is thought that the distribution of the Spanish navy indicates that an attempt will be made by her fastest ships to attack some of our seacoast cities and to avoid battle with us unless they can catch some of our ships in position where they can be overpowered and either sunk or captured. Naval officers will be surprised if Spain places any portion of her navy where it will come in to contact with the powerful fleet that we will send to invest Cuba. Sixty days is the outside guess of our naval officers as to the length of the war.

Gen. Blanco did not improve the relations between Congress and Spain when he made a discourteous monkey of himself by refusing to see consul Gen. Lee when he called to say an official good-bye just previous to his departure from Havanna. It is likely also that Gen. Lee may have some stories to tell when he reaches Washington that will likewise aid to the existing enmity towards the Spaniards.

An informal agreement has been reached by the House Committee on Ways and Means, which has been considering the matter for several weeks, that the war revenue bill to be reported to the House as soon as hostilities begin shall include a provision increasing the internal revenue tax on beer from $1 to $2 a barrel, notwithstanding the arguments of the representatives of the brewers who were granted hearings last week. It is estimated that this increase in the beer tax will add $30,000,000 a year to the government's revenues. Tobacco, in its various manufactured forms, is relied upon to produce as much more; likewise a tax on several kinds of commercial paper. A bill has also been prepared by Chairman Dingley providing for the issue of bonds to the amount of $100,000,000, as a temporary loan, and from three to five times that amount, as may be needed, as a permanent loan. These bonds will be payable in coin, just as all our outstanding bonds are, and are to bear 3 per cent interest. Although offers of more than $500,000,000 have been made to the government by large financial institutions, it is probable that any bonds issued will be offered to the public and allotted to those who first apply for them, at their face value.

Although couched in the most moderate language, President McKinley's reply to the joint note of the six greatest European nations, on our relations with Spain, will take its place in history alongside of the Monroe doctrine. There was no word of bluster, but every European power understood its meaning perfectly—that the United States had determined that Spanish rule in Cuba should cease forever, and that no European interference with its policy could be tolerated. The representatives of at least two European powers—France and Austria—and possibly those of a third—Italy—had hopes of arranging some sort of European joint intervention, but they abandoned them after hearing Mr. McKinley's reply to the joint note which was intended to be a friendly feeler.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

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St. Joseph, Mo., April 16.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 22d to 26th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 27th, cross the west of Rockies countries by close of 28th, great central valleys 29th to May 1st, eastern states May 2d.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 27th, great central valleys 29th, eastern states May 1st. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 30th, great central valleys May 2d, eastern states May 4th.

Temperature of the week ending April 30th will average above normal east of the Rockies and below west. Rainfall for the same period will be generally below in the great central valleys up to about that week. Not far from April 28 general rains will occur, lightest in the great central valleys and in countries near sea level, heaviest in the high table and mountainous countries.

March forecasts of Chicago temperature were not submitted to test heretofore mentioned but the general forecast for the northern states proved to be good. The forecast for March in southern states has not yet been compared with the records.

The forecast for April temperature at Chicago was submitted to the scientists who have become much interested in these tests.

The general forecasts for May will be published in bulletin of April 30th and will give some indications in reference to the great drouth that will occur this year.

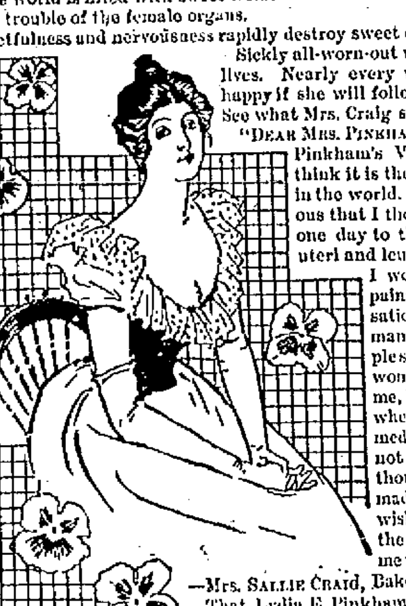
The New England Southern Methodist Episcopal Conference has been held in Attleboro this week. Rev. J. H. Allen of the First M. E. Church in this city was elected a member of the board of managers.

THE SECRET OF A GOOD DISPOSITION.

Mrs. Pinkham Says a Careful Regard for Bodily Health Makes Women Sweet and Attractive to All.

The world is filled with sweet women who are held back from usefulness by some trouble of the female organs.

Fretfulness and nervousness rapidly destroy sweet dispositions.



Sickly all-worn-out women cannot live happy lives. Nearly every woman may be well and happy if she will follow Mrs. Pinkham's advice. See what Mrs. Craig says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa, and thought that I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—MRS. SALLIE CRAID, Baker's Landing, Pa.

That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safeguard of woman's health is clearly proven by the thousands of letters constantly being received. Here is one from Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 566 Ferry Ave., Camden, N. J.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before writing to you I felt very bad, had terrible sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side; was tired and nervous, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything, had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best understands a Woman's Ills

"The burning sensation of tender feet was allayed at once by Comfort Powder," says Miss N. M. Murrary, of Bellevue, Pa. Its soothing and healing powers have given it the name of the "healing wonder." It is the queen of nursery and toilet powders. 25c. **Comfort Powder**

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has sold for the Rhode Island Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends, a lot on Edward street 40 feet front by 60 feet deep to William Brightman.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mr. W. S. Vose, the boarding house at No. 8 Bath road known as "The Outlook," to Mr. Wulf Petersen.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mr. W. S. Lawton, the so-called "Seaside House," at No. 204 Thames street to Miss Inez I. Sprague.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the house and premises at No. 18 Bath road to Mrs. Julia T. Wanmaker.

Municipal League.

The Municipal League, an association which, as set forth in its declaration of principles, is designed to promote the better government of the city, was formally organized Tuesday evening, when the following officers for the ensuing year were chosen:

President—Henry Ecroyd.
First Vice President—James M. K. Southwick.
Second Vice President—Henry D. Scott.
Secretary—Henry W. Gillett.
Treasurer—Erastus P. Allan.
Executive Committee—C. A. Brackett, George W. Swinburne, William K. Covell, and the president and secretary, ex officio.
Membership Committee—B. S. H. Sherman, George W. Cutter, John H. Crosby, James P. Taylor, Henry W. Gillett.

"No, I didn't have a very good time," she said. "I wanted to talk and there wasn't a man there."

"But there were plenty of other girls."

"Oh, of course; but that was no satisfaction. They all wanted to talk, too."—Illustrated London News.

INDUSTRIAL

Trust Compnay,

49 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL,	$1,000,000
SURPLUS,	$250,000

PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.

Deposits on Participation Account on or before May 15 draw interest from May 1. Dividends August and February.

This account offers the advantages of Savings Banks with the additional security of the capital stock of the Company.

Legal depositary for Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees, Etc.

SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
J. M. ADDEMAN, Vice President.
CYRUS P. BROWN, Treasurer.
WALDO M. PLACE, Secretary.

4-16-5w

To Get Cheap Clothing

there are temptations aplenty. But to find ready-to-wear clothes whose fit and construction are such you would be proud to wear them, you would naturally go to such a store as ours. Trash finds no room here and our guarantee of perfect satisfaction or your money back, goes with every sale.

SUITS, OVERCOATS and ULSTERS

for Men and Boys are greatly reduced in price at this season of the year, and economical people take this time to replenish their wardrobe.

$10 Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters $7.50
$15 Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters $10.00

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

EASTER DISPLAY

GREAT ATTRACTION AT

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 Thames Street.

TRIMMED HATS.

Exclusive Designs more beautiful than we have ever before exhibited.

SPECIALTIES IN HATS,

For Misses and Children.

All the Newest Novelties of the Season.

POPULAR PRICES.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Critical Time For Everybody In Butter Business.

Sudden Changes a Necessary Part of the Condition—Holders of the Product Unbend From Last Week—Good Trade In the Output of Henneries.

Boston, April 15.—Receipts of butter increased considerably last week, and there was more than enough to supply the demand. Since the opening of this week they show a falling off. The decline of 1 cent in New York was the only excuse for a drop here, and as the make of butter in the state is increasing it may be wise to ease off a little, but at present nobody can see any cause for much of a decline. Of course, it is well understood that the season for a steady increase in the supply of butter is near at hand, and that the present scarcity cannot last much longer, but there is no indication of any surplus this week. If the demand were as brisk as it was a week ago the market would soon be cleared, but if buyers persist in holding off, or take only small lots, it is hard to say what the result will be. It is a critical time for everybody in the butter business and sudden changes must be expected.

After so long a period of inaction and weakness it is pleasing to be able to report some improvement in the cheese situation. There has been more demand for a few days past for fine fall make, and sales can be made at ¼ to ½ cent higher than a week ago.

Vermont and New Hampshire lots in assorted sizes could be bought at 21½ cents, and perhaps at 21 cents if buyers were very offish. For best boxes 22 cents was the top. Most of the receivers said that 21 to 21½ cents was a fair quotation for tubs, but that they might not be able to return more than 21 cents for round lots. Although 22½ cents was given as an outside price last week, very few trade sales were made at over 22 cents. Northern New York creamery is in better supply, and it is quoted at about 21 cents. Most of the western receivers who sell upon the market put their price down to 21 cents for the same class of goods that they got 21½ to 22 cents last week. Sales were rather light, but western receipts showed little or no increase, and holders did not see any reason to force business at any further concession. Low and medium grades continued in light supply and prices ruled about the same as last week. A range of from 16 to 19 cents may be given for the bulk of the offerings. There is really no cheap butter on the market, and very little is expected for some time, as it is being bought up in the west by the "sterilizers." Jobbers had no change to make in their prices, for the good reason that they did not insist on an advance last week in keeping with the rise in wholesale lots. They were supplying the wants of their customers at 22 to 24 cents for finest in tubs and 24 to 25 in boxes. The reaction may cause grocers to expect some concessions, but it is doubtful if there will be much change until the receipts increase.

The receipts of butter for the week were 18,064 tubs and 21,292 boxes, a total of 879,206 pounds, against 705,702 pounds the previous week and 559,761 pounds the corresponding week last year. Here we have a material increase over the week previous and last year, and the total amount comes very near the estimated weekly consumption. The statement of the Quincy Market Cold Storage company for the week is as follows: Put in, none; taken out, 1151 tubs; stock, 1369 tubs, against 2352 tubs same time last year.

There continues to be a good trade in eggs, and prices are fairly steady. Sales of western were at 10 to 10¼ cents for good to choice, and at 10½ cents for special marks. Some receivers are asking 10¾ to 11 cents for selected lots, and what are not sold are put into cold storage. Eastern choice rule at 10½ to 11 cents, but in a large way eastern will not command more than western. Southern sell at about 10 cents. Receipts last week aggregated 50,510 cases, the largest quantity for one week on record. The stock in cold storage on Saturday was 37,439 cases, against 18,797 cases same time last year.

There is very little change to note in beans. Marrow pea are selling at $1.05 to $1.10 per bushel. Other kinds are steady and quiet. Potatoes run along at about same prices as last week, eastern hebrons selling at 75 to 78 cents and green mountains at 85 to 88 cents. Supplies of southern vegetables are steadily increasing.

The fine weather has made more demand for grass seed, and dealers are expecting a good business during the week. Prices are steady on the basis of the following quotations: Red clover, 6 to 8 cents per pound; white clover, 10 to 13 cents; timothy, $1.50 to $1.80 per bushel, and red top, $2.50 to $4 per sack and 11 to 12 cents per pound.

Tallow continues firm: Bulk, 4@4½c; tallow oil, 41@43c.

New York, April 15.—Tallow dull. City, 3 9-16@3 5-8; country, 3 5-8@3 11-16, as to quality.

Civil Service Changes.

Washington, April 13.—There is good ground for the statement that the president, on the advice of a majority of his cabinet, has practically decided to restore the offices of chiefs and assistant chiefs of divisions and messengers and assistant messengers in the executive departments and many outside offices to the status they held before President Cleveland included them in the classified service. If this is done all the offices named would be put in the class exempted from examination and the appointments be left to the heads of the respective departments.

Miss Brewster's Sanity.

Montpelier, Vt., April 15.—Additional testimony as to Miss Brewster's mental condition was introduced yesterday. Jennie Clay testified that on the evening before the shooting, Mildred and others were at the home of Alexander Glemees, and that Mildred asked for a hymnbook, but in attempting to sing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," she broke down and cried. Mildred asked the witness in an earnest way to commit suicide. Witness saw Mildred and Wheeler together the night before the tragedy. Witnesses testified that the respondent had relatives who were insane.

Internal Revolution Feared.

Island of St. Thomas, W. I., April 14.—According to advices from Porto Rico, the unrest on the island continues, public order is not preserved, business is at a standstill and an internal revolution is feared.

Arrivals here today from San Juan report that on the 27th of last month street fights and serious rioting followed the election. The polls were raided and the military finally intervened, killing two and wounding 20. At Cary 200 political arrests were made, including well-known newspaper man.

IMPORTANT ACTION

Has Been Decided on by the Spanish Cabinet.

Will Be Advised by Parliament, and Members Are Told of a Change In Time For Assembling—General Lee Before the Foreign Relations Committee.

Madrid, April 15.—At the cabinet council Thursday afternoon under the presidency of the queen regent it was decided to hasten the reopening of the Spanish parliament. The date for the assembling of the cortes was April 25, but parliament will now be summoned to meet on Wednesday next, April 20. The queen regent signed the decree calling for a national subscription to increase the strength of the Spanish fleet.

Premier Sagasta made a statement on the subject of the recent developments of the Cuban situation as affected by events in Washington. He declared the situation was very serious and, while pointing out that "the debates in congress have no legal value," he deemed it advisable to expedite the reopening of the cortes "in order to allow national opinion and its representatives to declare the will of the people, and to enable the government to act in accord with the nation."

After the council the ministers reassembled at the ministry for foreign affairs and there discussed the question of sending a note to the great powers communicating the decisions arrived at and explaining the situation from the Spanish standpoint.

It is said that Spain's appeal will recite her grievances against the United States, stating in detail the many concessions she has made and pointing out that it was in response to the urgent representation of the powers that the last concession of an armistice was granted. If the powers determine to act, their influence will probably be particularly directed toward inducing the United States to grant Spain sufficient time within which to try the armistice recently proclaimed. During the recent action of the powers, their main influence was exerted here, the only action at Washington being the courteous expression of hope for peace; but the present movement contemplates that the influence shall be exerted in Washington, as it is the common belief in Madrid that the authorities have reached the limit of concessions and should now be given adequate time to try what they and the powers have offered as a means of restoring peace in Cuba.

The watchword in official circles is to remain on the defensive, firmly awaiting the development of President McKinley's action and the advance of American diplomacy. All sensible and far-sighted statesmen in Spain understand perfectly that the declarations of their own government and of President McKinley do not by any means make impossible a peaceful and conciliatory solution if circumstances permit. Besides they fancy that the European powers, particularly Austria, France and Russia, may yet have something to say and do amicably to check President McKinley when once he has entire control of the negotiations and the developments of the American policy in his own hands. In this strain of consideration the Spanish court and members of the cabinet do not despair or share the pessimistic impressions prevalent in the press and in political circles.

A cabinet minister who was interviewed said: "The true climax is approaching, but Spain is calm. She has done everything to avert war, and is now confident in her right and in the justice of her cause. She is ready to defend her soil and honor. When the American government communicates its decisions, Spain will stand ready to meet all eventualities."

Is He the Villain?

Chicago, April 15.—Charles A. Crandall, alias Emanuel Escudaro, who, acting under the express orders of Captain General Weyler during his military reign on the island of Cuba, is said to have planted the mines and torpedoes in the harbor of Havana, has at last been run to earth. He is in the custody of secret service agents, who will escort him to Washington, where he will give information of such a nature that will prove beyond possible peradventure that the Maine was blown up by a mine and her 268 officers and crew sent to their doom by agencies known to the Spanish and by design.

He said to his captors: "When the Maine was blown up I remained in hiding with a colored family near Fort Taylor, of the barracks, and as soon as I received word to ship out I took stowaway passage on the first steamer for Miami. The Maine was anchored at the identical buoy that General Weyler ordered me to place the additional mine, officially known as buoy No. 6. These mines were anchored by cable and chain. There were two sets, one that could be fired independently, that is the chain at the mouth of the harbor, and the others in the interior circle."

AFFAIRS IN CUBA

Tersely Described by General Lee Before Foreign Relations Committee.

Washington, April 14.—The testimony taken before the senate committee on foreign relations in connection with the investigation into the relations between the United States and Cuba was made public today. It constitutes a book of about 650 pages, and includes, not only the testimony taken since the disaster to the Maine, but also much that was taken before, and running back for a year or more.

The statement which contains the greatest current interest is that made by Consul General Lee on the 12th inst. In this statement General Lee says that he was informed on very good authority that the Spaniards had placed two rows of torpedoes just at the mouth of Havana harbor by Merro castle within the past two months, or subsequent to the Maine disaster, and that the switchboard is in a room in the castle. He said, however, that he had no information of the placing of any torpedoes before the Maine was destroyed, and none in regard to the purchase abroad by the Spanish authorities.

"Have you any reason to suppose that the harbor was mined at all before the blowing up of the Maine?" asked Senator Frye.

"No, sir; I had no reason to suspect anything of the sort up to that time."

He then went on to say that General Weyler's letter to Santos Guzman had led him to believe that mines had been placed there previous to the Maine incident, and he said that this supposition was strengthened by a telegram from General Weyler, of which he had cognizance. Upon the whole, he thought the Weyler letter (the Laine letter) was a correct copy of a genuine letter. The telegram to which he referred was addressed to Eva Cancl, a noted Spanish woman and an admirer of Weyler's, and to Senor Guzman, and it read as follows: "Grave circumstances cause me to ask you to destroy the last letter of Feb. 18." General Lee said that this telegram had never before been published, and he found in it strong confirmatory evidence of the genuineness of the Weyler letter.

With reference to the responsibility for the destruction of the Maine, General Lee said: "I am satisfied the explosion was from the outside. I cabled the state department a few days after the board assembled that it was almost certain that the explosion was from the exterior. I have always had an idea about the Maine that, of course, it was not blown up by any private individual or by any private citizens, but it was blown up by some of the officers who had charge of the mines and electrical wires and torpedoes in the arsenal there.

"I do not think General Blanco, the present captain and governor general of the Island of Cuba, had anything to do with it. I do not think he had any knowledge of it. I saw him just shortly after the occurrence. I was sitting in my room at the hotel, and from the balcony of the hotel I heard the explosion and saw a great column of fire go up in the air. A few moments after ascertaining that it was the Maine, I went right down to the palace and asked for General Blanco. He came in directly by himself. He had just heard of it and was crying; tears were coming out of his eyes. He seemed to regret it as much as anybody I saw in Havana. I think the explosion came from some of the subaltern officers, who had been there under Weyler, and who were probably anti-Blanco, anyhow, and who had full knowledge of the business."

NEARER THE CRISIS.

Compulsory Compliance of Spain Will American Demands.

Washington, April 14.—"The president is hereby authorized and directed to intervene at once to stop the war in Cuba to the end and with the purpose of securing permanent peace and order there and establishing by the free action of the people there of a stable and independent government of their own in the island of Cuba; and the president is hereby authorized and empowered to use the land and naval forces of the United States to execute the purpose of this resolution." If the senate concurs in the action of the house in passing this resolution, which is more acceptable to the conservatives than the declaration submitted for their consideration, and if the executive should proceed to obey the mandate, it means war indubitably.

Dispatches from Madrid, none of them official, represent the Spanish government as considering that, apart from its solemn affirmation of Spain's right as a nation, the ministers are not called upon to make any declaration so long as the resolutions of congress or the initiative of President McKinley do not lead to concrete acts. An official note says: "A firm consciousness of its rights, united with the resolution to maintain them will inspire the nation as they inspired the government with the serenity necessary in these difficult moments to direct successfully and defend energetically the sacred interests which are the patrimony of the Spanish race."

Besides issuing this note the council took extraordinary measures in preparation for war. It also prepared a royal decree ordering a national war subscription, and appointed a committee to present an address to the throne. The Spanish war office is actively engaged in fortifying and manning the Mediterranean islands of Spain and increasing the artillery of Porto Rico, and in placing other portions of the kingdom in a state of defense.

To make the resolution effective, concrete action will be necessary, and that is the provocation that will bring about the plunge—unless the improbable happens. Neither Prime Minister Sagasta nor the queen regent of Spain herself any longer has the power to concede the demands of the American government or even to execute the concessions already granted. A crisis has arisen which not only makes the downfall of the Sagasta ministry almost certain, but gravely imperils the dynasty itself, and the existence of the monarchy. In a word, the Spanish government is almost on the point of collapse. The situation has been growing rapidly worse for a month past. Not only is the patience of the people exhausted, but the Sagasta ministry is hopelessly disrupted. Both these facts explain the policy of tardy and therefore futile concessions under the pressure of diplomatic and papal influences.

Lee on the Maine Wreck.

Washington, April 13.—Consul General Lee told the members of the senate committee on foreign affairs that he had no doubt that the destruction of the Maine was brought about by a Spanish agency. "I think some of the officials were cognizant of the plans to destroy the vessel," he said, "but I do not believe that the captain general was." General Lee had no konwledge of a report that a mine had been discovered by a diver under the Montgomery while that vessel lay in the harbor at Havana.

To Seize Spanish Cargoes.

New York, April 14.—It has been estimated by a Wall street syndicate, organized for privateering, that, in regard to the fleet which goes through the straits of Malacca, the capturing of one merchantman would pay the entire cost of the outfit of one privateer. Many persons, formerly in the service of the United States navy, have been engaged, and ships have been selected, and, where they are not already owned by parties in the syndicate, have been placed under option. No difficulty has been found in getting crews for these vessels, for a good man was selected to recruit them. He was doubtful about how far he could go until a copy of the revised statutes was shown him. It contains a clause guaranteeing to the crew of a privateer one-half of the value of the capture. It is not left to a court of admiralty, but is a law. Therefore enlistment for the big fleet of privateers which, at the first declaration of actual war will sail out of the harbor of New York, has been practically engaged.

OVER THIRD WORKING.

Daily Increase In Number Giving Up the New Bedford Strike.

New Bedford, Mass., April 15.—The striking operatives again gathered about the mill gates last night and greeted those who came from work with the usual shouts and jeers, but did nothing further. One man was arrested at the south end for disturbing the peace.

The treasurers had a conference with Mayor Ashley and Chief of Police Mason relative to better protection at the gates, but the mayor expressed the idea that no more could be done than is being done at present unless there is some outbreak. The mill men claim that 300 operatives of the 9000 were at work in the nine corporations yesterday, which is double the number the strikers will concede.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9.

Dr. George H. Hepworth of New York thinks Armenians have a dark future—Woman suffrage in New Zealand a success, according to a member of the colonial parliament now visiting New York—Rapid transit commission of New York favors the granting of seven franchises for an underground railway to the Manhattan Railroad company—Brakeman named Merchant killed at the Atlantic, Mass., station of the consolidated railroad by falling between cars—Eliza Dexter, 87, killed by a switcher in Willimantic, Conn—Diver Johnson of the Newport asphyxiated in Key West while examining the ship's bottom—Dwelling and two barns of Mary Voght of Plymouth, Mass., burned—John Bradford, 60 years, drowned himself in Newport because of grief at the death of his wife—J. W. Baker cut his throat in Shrewsbury, Mass—Fall River weavers loan New Bedford weavers $10,000 to continue the strike—Military committee of the house to report favorably a bill granting authority to erect a Catholic chapel on the national grounds in West Point—Thirty-one persons killed and many injured by an avalanche of ice and snow on the Chilkoot trail in Alaska—George Gould places all that he has at the disposal of the government in case of war—Charles Smith, 18 years, killed in Epsom, N. H., while boarding a train—Three men killed and a bridge destroyed and 10 cars demolished by the explosion of dynamite in a car in Montana—Five men hurt seriously by the shifting of stagings from the fifth and third floors of a building in Boston—Saco, Me., strikers voted to give up the battle—British attack dervish position and carry it, inflicting very heavy loss—Civil actions for libel to be begun aggainst Zola.

SUNDAY, APRIL 10.

Jury disagreed in the case of Alfred Jones, tried in Dover, N. H., for murder—Explosion of a fallen lantern caused a loss of $25,000 to a furniture firm in Providence—Newburyport Car company's planing mill burned, loss reaching $20,000—B. C. Butterfield, student in the New Hampshire agricultural college, drowned—Thieves took 500 pounds of copper wire from the Fall River and Providence line of the Long Distance Telephone company—Decision rendered against the trolley patent monopoly by judges in New York—Youth named Roach, belonging in Salem, Mass., fatally hurt in Boston by an engine—Body of Miss Willard cremated—Fireman killed and four persons injured in Lima, O., by a collision of trains—Michigan house passed a state aid bill authorizing a war loan of half a million—Ten persons hurt in two collisions of New York electrics—Seven severe shocks of earthquake in Bohemia and considerable damage done—Because of failure to establish union rules in a printing establishment in New York 600 electrotypers and compositors on strike, and employers threaten reprisals—Peter Simmons, collection clerk for New York bankers, arrested for embezzlement of $24,000, half of which was recovered, the remainder having been spent in dissipation—Pattern storehouse of the Southern Pacific Railroad company at Sacramento, Cal., gutted by fire—Appeal issued for aid for Cuban refugees in Florida who are starving—John Stewart Crossy offers his estate at Baltimore as a home for the widows and orphans of the Maine's crew—Tin can manufacturers organized to promote uniformity in the handling of articles—Big drop in rates to Alaska—John Dailey, aged 30, drowned in New Haven by the upsetting of a boat—Spain settled with Germany for outrages by insurgents upon German subjects—Fire in the basement of the store of Glaee Brothers of St. Louis, wholesale dealers in white goods, destroyed $75,000 worth of merchandise—While intoxicated, John Celia, a politician, shot and killed Mrs. Henry Carter in St. Louis, and then killed himself.

MONDAY, APRIL 11.

Daniel McGlone stabbed over the heart during a quarrel in Natick, Mass—Rebecca Vanzandt died in Seneca Falls, N. Y., aged 106—David Shine fatally hurt in New York by a stone—Timothy Collins of New York killed his wife with a stick—Clement Ritz stabbed in the abdomen by a Brooklyn negro—Forty thousand children made orphans by the Turkish attacks upon Armenians in Anatolia—Fire in Howard's stable in Charlestown, Mass., caused a loss of $15,000—Fannie Geary, 18 years old, murdered in the woods in Salem, not far from her home, by some one unknown—Walter Earle, 9 years old, killed in a lumber yard in Lewiston—Three young women killed themselves in New York with carbolic acid, and another woman jumped from a third story window after a quarrel with her husband—Consul General Lee arrived in Key West from Havana and left at once for Washington—Web drawers and beamers in York mill, Saco, Me., voted not to return to work—Mammoth pocket of natural gas struck in Baldwinsville, N. Y—Governor Tanner of Illinois tendered his services to the president—Illinois law against coloring oleomargarine to look like butter declared to be unconstitutional—Changes made in the rules relating to desertions from the army—Two children of Alexander McDonald burned to death in Hull River, Cape Breton, and father will die—Conflagration in Mannington, W. Va., which started in a new hotel, resulted in a loss of $50,000—Business portion of Morton, Miss., consumed—Mary Ryan, 67, killed in West Granby, Conn., by her nephew, who was fooling with an old gun supposed to be empty—Angelo Reeplio badly wounded John Delgardo in Hartford for running into him with a bicycle—Explosion of an oil stove in a hotel led to the destruction of the business portion of Victor, N. Y—Bodies of 69 victims of the avalanche in Chilkoot pass found, and it is feared that number of dead will exceed 100—Armistice for Cuba proclaimed by the queen regent of Spain.

TUESDAY, APRIL 12.

Michael Hannigan, Fitchburg, supposed to have come to his death from a wound inflicted by a glass said to have been hurled by his wife—Five-year-old son of Pearl Goddue drowned in Richford, Vt.—James Burns arrested in Ware, Mass., for two robberies for which he pleads guilty—Caroline Garnmeau, 23 years old, drowned herself in Woonsocket, owing to depression—Gladstone's condition reported somewhat better—Mischievous boys responsible for a small sized panic in a hall in Providence where a concert was in progress—Only 1500 of the 9000 idle operatives in New Bedford reported for work—Fifty thousand dollar blaze in a wholesale store in Kansas City—Former member of the Spanish cabinet admits that torpedoes were sent to Havana and other ports in Cuba—Colored men want a senate committee to look into the disfranchising features of the constitutions of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana—Fireman Lapointe jumped from a third story window in New Bedford while ill with fever and was fatally injured—Sneak thieves busy in Boston—President's message submitted to congress, and congressmen disappointed by its mildness of tone—Consular reports on Cuban conditions corroborate all that was said by correspondents and senators—Stars and stripes stoned in Santiago de Cuba by a Spanish mob.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13.

Edward Bamford of North Adams, Mass., 52, fatally shot his wife, Rebecca Bamford, 44, and then shot himself fatally—Richard Johnson, 20 years old, shot himself in Manchester, Conn., owing to disappointment in love—Combine of foundry iron men contemplated—General Lee stated before the senate committee his opinion that the Maine was blown up by Spanish agencies—John Murphy and an unknown killed in a duel in Mineral City, Kan—Two thousand miners ordered on strike in the Massillon, O., district because changes were not made in scale adopted in the Chicago convention—Martin O'Malley, section hand, struck by an engine in Clinton, Mass., and killed—Despondent Florence Hathaway, 18 years old, killed herself in Brockton, Mass—Engineer John Caldwell terribly crushed by the breaking of the crosshead of the engine of a bleachery in Lonsdale, R. I—Large throng greeted W. J. Bryan in Reading, Pa—Bibliomaniac in Boston stole 1000 books from various stores—Maine guides band together to prevent poaching—Americans may invest millions in the iron fields of Venezuela—Company called the Drygoods Alliance of New York city incorporated at Albany—Knitting mill consolidation in New York probable; capital of syndicate to be $20,000,000—New York Indians win old suit for nearly $2,500,000 against the United States in the United States supreme court—Building of the Pennsylvania Plate Glass company in Irwin, Pa., destroyed by fire at a loss of $750,000—Cardinal Taschereau dead in Quebec—One man hurt fatally, two scalded and much glass broken by an explosion of gases in the factory of a woven hose company in Cambridge, Mass.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14.

Frederick Purcell, 7 years, drowned in Haverhill, Mass., by jumping from a boat—G. B. Sias of Ossipee, N. H., 66 and wealthy, cut his throat with a razor—Charles Bolnay hanged in Wethersfield, Conn., prison for murder—Four hundred employes of the Chippewa (Wis.) Lumber and Boom company have gone on a strike for a 10-hour day in stead of 11, as has been the rule—Chicago girl killed herself after 10 years of grieving over the death of a man whom she was about to marry—R. G. Lilley, 65, shot himself dead in Natick, Mass—Thomas Parker hurt fatally in a shoe factory in Quincy, Mass—James James jammed fatally by an engine in Portsmouth, N. H—Lowell cotton mills curtailing production—Twenty thousand pounds of powder exploded at the Miller powder works, Sumneytown, Pa—California crops suffer from hot winds—Crew of wrecked Boston barque landed at New York—Republican officials of Nebraska accused of wholesale thefts—Grave charges against the receiver of the Wisconsin railroad—About 1500 people estimated to be on the Valdez trail to the Yukon gold fields—Spanish cabinet resents McKinley's message, proposes to resist intervention, votes an extraordinary credit for war purposes and waits for the first hostile act from the United States—Revolution feared in Porto Rico—Fire destroyed the Abresch carriage works in Milwaukee at a loss of $60,000—Pope represented as being grieved by the aspect of the Cuban affair—Two attendants of the Waterbury, Vt., insane asylum arrested for allowing a patient to bathe in water so hot that he died—New York speculators proposing to go into privateering to raid Spanish commerce—Captain Sigsbee to be given command of an American liner which has been bought for cruising purposes—How in congress during which one representative hurled a book at another.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15.

Dennis (Mass.) high school was destroyed by fire through a defective chimney—Henry B. Pierce, secretary of Massachusetts for 16 years, died at Abington of apoplexy—New Bedford mill treasurers appealed to the mayor for protection for operatives who have returned to work—Jesse Hickey killed in Bristol, Vt., by the bursting of a small cannon—Loss of $50,000 caused by fire in Millville, N. J—Selectmen of Petersham, Mass., claim to have found an apparent shortage of $1200 in the accounts of a former treasurer, who left town 10 days ago—B. D. Matthews, 60 years, hung himself to a tree in Atlantic, Mass—Amelia Gee, 45, hung herself in Charlestown, Mass., owing to despondency—Members of the Baltimore club offered $1000 if they win the baseball championship—Vaclav Hass, prosperous farmer, killed his wife and two children and committed suicide with a razor in Monroe, Neb—One man fatally and three others seriously injured in a dynamite explosion in a blacksmith shop at granite quarries in East Douglas, Mass—Luigi Menterello killed Giovanni Lawbardi in Brooklyn while shaving him—Florence Huell, 35 years old, killed herself with arsenic in a room at the Young Women's Christian association in New York—Russian privy councillor and his daughter sentenced in St. Petersburg to Siberia for selling military documents to Austria—In case of hostilities the war department has decided to call for 100,000 volunteers 50,000 to join the regular army and the rest to act as coast defense forces—Joseph Taber, 30 years old, drank carbolic acid in Boston—Burglars secured $1827 in money and jewelry from a house in Boston—Thousands of cords of wood destroyed by forest fire near Central Islip, L. I—Spanish parliament called to meet April 20—General Weyler back in Madrid—About 3100 operatives at work in the New Bedford mills—Thirty glazers in a Lynn factory strike because the firm refuses to discharge a fellow-employe—

Crossed In Love.

New York, April 15.—Florence Buell, 35 years old, killed herself in one of the rooms of the Young Women's Christian association with arsenic. Three days ago the woman appeared at the association and asked for shelter. She said she had just arrived from Clinton, Conn., and that she had no place to stay. Thursday morning the woman was found to be violently ill, and she admitted that she had taken poison. The coroner understood that the woman had killed herself because she had been crossed in love.

The Last to Jump.

Clinton, Mass., April 13.—A freight engine ran into a handcar between Clinton and Bolton stations yesterday, and Martin O'Malley was killed. Four section men were on the car, and all jumped. O'Malley was the last one, and the engine struck him in the back. Death was almost instantaneous. The other men escaped injury. O'Malley leaves a widow and four children.

Easter Vacation Tour.

Leaves Boston, Friday, April 8. Personally conducted nine-day excursion to Washington, D. C., Alexandria, Mount Vernon, Philadelphia and New York. All expenses, $27. Side trips arranged to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, etc., Stopover privileges. Other tours April 15 and 22, May 12 and 24. Send for illustrated itineraries to A. J. Simmons, N. E. A., 211 Washington Street, Boston.

New Advertisements

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, April 5th, A. D. 1898.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of *MARY T. AUSTIN*, having this day filed in this office to the Court of Probate of said Newport, his third annual account with the estate of said Mary T. Austin, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 12 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4937

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, R. I., to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25th, 1898, at one o'clock p. m., and be heard on the petition of Charles K. Cogshall, praying that a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of MARY JANE RAYMOND, late of said Tiverton, deceased, may be proved, allowed and ordered recorded.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 5th, 1898. 49

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested to appear, if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, R. I., to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25 h, 1898, at one o'clock p. m. and be heard on the petition of the heirs-at-law of MOSES B. HUNT, late of said Tiverton, deceased, praying that Adelaide M. Hunt may be appointed Guardian of the persons and estate of such of them as may be less than twenty-one years of age.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 7th, 1898. 49

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear as they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25th, 1898, at one o'clock p. m., and be heard on the petition of Amanda J. Reed, praying that letters of administration on the estate of EDWARD H. HANLEY, late of said Tiverton, deceased, may be granted to Frank E. Reed, or some other suitable person.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 7th, 1898 49

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall, in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25th, 1898, at one o'clock p. m., and be heard on the petition of James H. Church, that he may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of his three minor children.

By order of said Court.

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 7th, 1898. 4-9

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25th 1898, at one o'clock p. m., and be heard on the report of the commissioners of the estate of JULIA M. DONOVAN, late of Fall River, Mass., deceased, whose estate in said Tiverton is represented as insolvent.

By order of said Court,

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 7th 1898. 49

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on Monday, April 25th, 1898 at one o'clock p. m., and be heard on the first and final account of Abraham Manchester, administrator on the estate of SUSAN J. SISSON, late of said Tiverton, deceased.

By order of said Court,

JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., April 7th, 1898. 49

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhodeisland, holden on Monday, the 28 h day of March, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Island Savings Bank and the National Exchange Bank of Newport, Rhode Island, by their Attorney, William P. Sheffield, Jr., praying that for reasons set forth in said petition, Caroline Galvin, Executrix of the last will and testament of

DANIEL GALVIN,

late of said Newport, deceased, may be removed from said trust as Executrix of said will of Daniel Galvin, and that Augustin C. Titus, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, on the estate of said Daniel Galvin.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 18th day of April, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

42

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., March 30 A. D. 1898.

BENJAMIN M. THURSTON and WILLIAM CHURCHTON have this day filed in this Office, their petition in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, and bearing date February 4, 1868, purporting to be the last will and testament of their mother,

LAURA C. THURSTON,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded as such, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased, may be granted to them as the Executors named in said will. And said petitioners have applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of their said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested therein, that said petition will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of April next, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

42

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 21, A. D. 1898.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator on the estate of

BENEDICT BARKER,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account therewith, together with his petition in writing, praying that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and that an order may be entered by this Court, distributing the balance found in his hands as such Administrator, to and among the several persons and estates legally entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account and petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of April next, A. D., 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

12 25

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administratrix on the Estate of PAUL HERTZOG, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to her or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

ROSALIE HERTZOG, Administratrix.

Newport, R. I., March 23, 1898.

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.00

(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 28
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 8c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 50c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,	
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00

LEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

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Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamp Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

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NEW

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APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

S. S. THOMPSON

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Have you heard the

GRAPHOPHONE?

If not we cordially invite you to visit our store and hear one. It talks, sings solos and quartettes. Also gives band, orchestra, banjo, cornet, trombone, piccolo and xylophone selections. It pleases all. Large stock of records to select from.

We give trading stamps.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.

154 Thames Street.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 21, A. D. 1898.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator on the estate of

MARIA SMITH,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this court, his first account therewith, together with his petition in writing, praying that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and that an order may be entered by this Court, distributing the balance found in his hands as such Administrator, to and among the several persons legally entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account and petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of April next, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-26

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Tiverton, R. I., Administratrix on the estate of ALBERT F. GIFFORD, late of said Tiverton, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ANNIE J. GIFFORD.

Tiverton, March 24th, 1898.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 21, A. D. 1898.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator on the estate of

RUTH H. TAGGART,

widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account therewith, together with his petition in writing, praying that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and that an order may be entered by this Court, distributing the balance found in his hands as such Administrator, to and among the several persons and estates legally entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account and petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of April next, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-26

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of MARY SPRAGUE, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been duly qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims to present them to him or file the the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

FRANK R. DODGE, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., March 21st, 1898.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., March 21, A. D., 1898.

KATE BAILEY, the Guardian of the person and estates of her two minor sons, *WALTER P. BAILEY AND PERCY T. BAILEY*, presents to this Court her eixth account with their respective estates and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of April next, A. D., 1898, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

H. D. SPOONER

TAILOR,

Removed

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233 1-2 Thames Street.

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The different brands of Whiskey I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (the quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1 per bottle.

Elm Hill 6 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.

Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.

American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.

Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

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References by permission:—Ex-President Grover Cleveland, First Nat. Bank of Chicago (Lyman J. Gage formerly president), American Exchange Nat. Bank of N. Y. (or Dan'l Clarke, Pres.) American Bank Note Co., Guarantee Co.

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1-22-3w

PILES R. M. READ, (M. D., Harvard) 125 Tremont St., Boston. Cure Guaranteed. Consultation Free. Send for Pamphlet. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sundays and Holidays excepted.) FISTULA

Selected Tale.

FARMER MARTIN'S BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

"Good mornin', Mis' Mowers, I've brought you over a couple o' Hubbards. Squashes are going fast this win'er, and I thought I'd bring you these 'fore they got teched."

"Thank you, Mr. Martin. It's real neighborly o' you. Won't you step in? I'd like to show you my calla plants. They've more buds 'n common for Easter."

"No, Mis' Mowers, I haint no int'rest in Easter."

"Why, Mr. Martin, you haint lost faith in relig'n, I hope?"

"Oh, no, my relig'n's all right. What I meant was, I haint no more hope here, Easter, or any other time. All days are alike to me, an' hard 'nough, too, they are."

"Poor man," thought Mrs. Mowers, as she sat down to her sewing in her tidy room. "I s'pose he does have a pretty tough time with them t ree children 'atin' round. He looks ten years older'n I do, an' he's that much younger, I'm sure. Sometimes it seems 's if that's all a man gets when he slaves for his own."

She sewed awhile with only the crackling of wood in her well-polished stove to break the silence of the cheerful place. A rag carpet covered the floor, there were two comfortable cane-seated rockers, the windows were embowered by bright-blossomed geraniums, delicate oxalis, and the glossy green leaves of her flourishing Easter lilies.

"I'd rather be a childless old widder such as I be," mused Mrs. Mowers, "than havin' a set o' children like them Martins. Yet I remember when Mis' Martin died, how we tried to comfort him by sayin' what a blessin' they'd be when growed up. With the tears in his eyes he said he knew it, 'n he's jes' been father 'n mother to 'em ever since. He's actilly cooked for 'em 'n washed for 'em, 'n what have they turned out? The laziest of the lazy. That Kate must be high seventeen now, 'n she works about as much as a young suckin' calf. Spends her time reading story papers 's near's I can make out. 'N that great lubberly Jerry probably don't arn his salt. Betty's in school, but comin' up like the others. It's a dreftul shame."

Thinking over her neighbor's grievance, Mrs. owers sewed faster than ever. The forenoon passed, and the clock struck twelve.

"Laws a me, thinkin' o' them young ones, if I ain't a-forgettin' to bile a piece o' that squash."

She hastened to prepare it, and just as she dropped the mottled green crescent into the pot where her corned beef was simmering, a bright ray of intelligence flashed across her wrinkled face.

"I believe I ken dew it. There ought not to be a lazy bone in 'em with their mother afore 'em 'n sech a father. It may be they just need wakin' up, an' I'm agoin' to try to wake 'em."

About four o'clock that afternoon some one rapped at Mr. Martin's door. Kate dropped her story paper on the pile beside her, and hastened to open it. Her face was pretty and bright, but her untidy hair, the rents in her gown, and her trodden-down slippers, did not speak much in her favor.

"Why, Mrs. Mowers! Come right in!"

"Thank 'ee. Good afternoon, Jerry. Poppin' corn, ain't ye?"

"Have some?" the tall boy asked, as he awkwardly held towards her the two quart tin dish which was heaped with the foam-white and fragrant corn.

"No, thank'ee. It don't set well on me as it used to when I was younger. Betty haint got home from school, has she? Wal, I come to ask if you three children couldn't call over tomorrer and stay to dinner with me? I get sort o' lonesome alone there, 'n thought may be you'd come, seein's your father's off all day at his choppin'."

"Why, yes, we'd like to," said Kate, "it is rather lonely here, too, with not much to do but sit and read."

Mrs. Mowers glanced at the undarned socks lying in a corner, the dust on doors and mantel, the sooty window panes and Kate's torn gown, and thought; but she said nothing.

She went away, and Jerry, as soon as the door had closed, remarked:

"Good. Now I'll have an excuse for not sawing that pile of wood father spoke of my doing."

When Betty came in and learned of the invitation she, too, looked pleased.

"I needn't go to school in the afternoon, and I'm glad, there's such a hard geography lesson."

The three young folks presented themselves at Mrs. Mowers' quite early in the forenoon. They wore their best clothes and looked very well. The old lady welcomed them cordially.

"I've got my dinner well under way so's to set right down and visit with you. Wait till I fetch my knittin'."

"You didn't fetch no sewin', did you?" she said to Kate; "that's too bad, it's so much more sociable."

Kate, in the other rocker, was already beaming with contentment, both hands idle in her lap.

"I'll bring you a bit of the prettiest sort of work. A white apron with the cutest agein' to go on it. Mis' Rice, the milliner, is givin' 'em out at twenty cents apiece, and I thought I'd take a few."

Kate's pout changed to a smile when the dainty work was seen, together with a thimble which just fitted her, thread and needles, all neatly disposed in a case. She thought if she had work like that to do at home she would not mind doing it. It was odd that Mrs. Mowers should have a thimble to fit her small finger.

"Here's something for you, Betty."

It was a partially crocheted crimson silk mitten.

"Mis' Rice wanted a few pairs o' them made and I promised to do a couple, money aint that way comes in handy."

"Jerry'll feel dretful foolish settin' still while we're busy as bees. Don't you want to shell my bushel of corn? I'll put an old sheet right there in the corner, an' 'twon't make a speck o' litter. There, now we're all fixed comfortable, 'n' ain't it nice? I like to hear the corn rattlin', it seems sort of musical."

Jerry did not think it musical, and inwardly rebelled at being made service of in that way. But he thought of the nice dinner that was coming and schooled himself to submit.

Kate was surprised at the amount of work she had done on the apron when Mrs. Mowers announced dinner. Betty had finished the mitten and begun on another. Mrs. Mowers had entertained them with stories of her girlhood, and the time had slipped away unnoticed.

"Kate, I wish we could have a boiled dinner like this some time, and such a baked Indian pudding," said Jerry, as he passed his plate a second time for the latter.

"Why, won't you have 'em?" said Mrs. Mowers. "I's afraid you might have 'em often, and not relish my dinner."

"Father sometimes cooks a piece of corned beef and a cabbage on Sunday," said Jerry, "but I guess Kate don't know how to make a pudding."

Kate blushed, and Mrs. Mowers hastened to say that she would give her receipts for all sorts of puddings if she wanted them. But perhaps she preferred to make pies?

"We never have any pies," said Patty, and Kate blushed again.

As they were leaving the table an old dog limped out from behind the stove and whined for his dinner.

"Where did he come from? What's the matter with him?" asked Jerry.

"He limped up to the doorstep one day last week, and he put up his paw jest like anybody, showing me 't was hurt. I bound it up but I've been unfortunate about it. Poor fellow! I thought he'd run off soon's ever the door was opened, but he 'pears to want to lay round."

She stooped and patted him.

"Jest see how beseechin' he looks at me 'n' how he moves round me. For all the world it makes me think o' some human bein's. The more you hurt 'em, the more they seem to thank you."

"Rather foolish folks!" laughed Jerry.

"Wal, I don't know. There's one man I think on in particular. He got an awful hurt some years ago. 'Twas his heart. Seems if he'd never get over it. Couldn't be bound up like that dog's paw; 'n' heart hurts, anyhow, is the hardest to recover from. But there was three of his own folks that depended on him 'n' so he tried to spruce up 'n' make life easy for 'em's he could. The way that man slaved! But the more he done, the more ungreatful them three seemed to grow. Jest like my hittin' the poor dog's paw 'n' keeping the sore from healin', so the hurts that man gits from neglect of them he's loved 'n' slaved for, seems to make his heart ache wuss 'n' wusser, 'n' I shouldn't wonder if some day he suddintly died on 't. Ef them three could only be brought to see 't, 'n' do a little for him before it's too late 't would be something like.

"But, law! this is kinder mournful talk for you young folks. Let's go back to work 'n' I'll tell you some more stories."

Mrs. Mowers recalled the funniest incidents she could, and soon had them all laughing gayly. She noticed that Kate sewed even more diligently, and Betty hardly took her eyes from her work, while Jerry offered to wind yarn, replenish the fire, and do various other things.

"Wal, now if you haint finished that apron every stitch!" she said to Kate. "I'm awful glad, for I's 'fraid I shouldn't get 'em done when I promised 'em to Mis' Rice. Course I shall pay you for it 'n' for your mittens, Betty; 'n' you, Jerry, the ten cents I allers give old Silas White for shelling a bushel of corn. 'Children like a little space change as I remember o' myself, though it's many years ago. Now I hope you'll all spend another day with the old woman, 'n' lighten her up 's you have done today."

Kate and Jerry were silent on their way home, though Betty talked freely of the good times they had had and the generosity of Mrs. Mowers.

As they were about going in, Jerry said, "Kate, do you suppose she did mean father when she spoke of that man?"

Kate bowed her head in assent

"I think she was real mean, then."

"I don't. I think we deserve it."

Mr. Martin found a better supper than usual when he came home that evening. He seemed very tired, and, after it, he drew his straight chair up near the wall, tipped it back, and, balanced thus, fell asleep. Kate watched him, for the first time not caring for her story papers.

"I wish father had a good, comfortable rocking chair to doze in," she thought.

She looked about the room.

"I wish it looked here as it does at Mrs. Mowers," and she drew a deep sigh.

Jerry and Betty were playing checkers.

"What ails you tonight? You don't play worth a cent!" complained Betty.

Jerry pushed the board away.

"I'm sick of it," he said, and he went over and sat by Kate.

"We ought to do something," he said, speaking her own thought.

Mr. Martin woke up. He put his chair into a level position, stretched himself, and then said he must go out and fodder the cattle and then he should go to bed.

"I'll feed them," said Jerry, and sprang out.

"Why, whatever—" began Mr. Martin, but he did not finish the sentence. He took off his boots, Kate noticed that he had wound strips of cloth around his feet to cover the holes in his stockings. She felt hot.

That evening Kate and Jerry made a plan. The next morning she said to her father.

"Why don't you go up to Vermont and visit uncle Harrison, father? He's been wanting you for ever so long."

"I couldn't spare the time. And what would you children do?"

"We'd get along all right," said Jerry.

Mr. Martin shook his head. He went to his work.

Kate put the house in better order that day, and when she had prepared a nicer supper than usual for her father, she went to call of Mrs. Mowers.

"Do you think Betty and I could get work of Mrs. Rice?" she asked. "We think we have time to do some?"

"I'll be awful glad if you will take mine off my hands," replied the wily old lady. "Sence I got it, I find I realy haint time for doing it."

So Kate took the work home, and when it was finished she was able to engage more.

Jerry had not been idle. He had found a chance to work three or four hours a day for a neighboring farmer, and as Mr. Martin was away from morning till night chopping in the woods, this remained a secret to him as did the employment of the girls.

A week after Kate proposed the visit, Mr. Martin said:

"I've been thinking of what you children said about my going up to your uncle Harrison's. I believe 't would do me good, an' ef you can spare me, I think I'll go right away?"

"Oh, do, do go, father," cried all three.

"Why, whatever—" began Mr. Martin. Then with an anxious look he asked, "Why are you so eager to get rid of me?"

"We think you need a rest," answered Kate.

Her father turned quickly and went out, and it seemed to Kate she had never seen that look before.

He went the next day. Kate and Betty kissed him good by. They could not recall when they had kissed him before. His eyes had a mist on them, but he rubbed his hand across them and said briskly to Jerry:

"Don't forget to look well after the cattle. The rest of the things can slide till I come back."

Jerry answered "all right" but gave a knowing look to his sister. They went into the house and began operations.

Kate wrote every other day to her father telling him that they were getting along nicely and there was no hurry about his coming home. Jerry was taking good care of the cattle. In consequence of this, Mr. Martin prolonged his visit several weeks. It was the first time in thirteen years, that he had allowed himself a vacation, and he was astonished at the enjoyment he found in it.

One afternoon, a short time before Easter, Mrs. Mowers thought she would call on Kate. She had scarcely seen her since her father went away, but she had heard from Mrs. Rice that the girls had been doing considerable work.

Kate met her wearing a pretty new print gown, her hair nicely arranged, and holding in her hand the apron on which she had been sewing.

"Oh, come right in, Mrs. Mowers!"

The old lady looked in astonished at the change that had been wrought in the place. The ceiling had been whitewashed, the paint cleaned, the floor painted a fine yellow. There was a braided rug before the fire and a large rocking chair, cushioned back and seat.

"Why, Kate," Mrs. Mowers exclaimed.

"We thought we'd give father a surprise," laughed Kate. "Jerry did the whitewashing and the painting and Betty and I the other things. See here."

She threw open the door of her father's bedroom which showed fresh white curtains, another braided rug and a pretty pieced coverlet.

"Why, Kate!" repeated the old lady, "you make me think o' my Easter callies. You've blossomed right out into a beautiful housekeeper all at once!"

Kate blushed.

"I wanted to please father," she said in a voice that shook a little, "His birthday comes after Easter, and then he'll be home."

"And here is some of my cookin'," she added as she gave Mrs. Mowers a glimpse of the pantry shelves.

There were apple pies, and squash pies with a fine yellow-brown glaze. A large cake was yet exhaling a rich, fruity fragrance. A pot of baked beans was flanked by a symmetrical loaf of brown bread.

"Wal, you've done the thing that'll please him more'n anything else in the world, Kate! You'll be putting hope right into his heart soon's he sets his eye on these changes. I'm going to fetch one of my callies right over to you, 'n' you see what he says when he sees it he don't say somethin!"

She hastened out, as eager in her manner as if she had been only seventeen like Kate, and leaving Kate wondering.

"There!" she said when she had returned bearing the pot with its three expanded buds just ready to burst, "I've brought you the best o' the lot 'n' I want you to tell me just what your father says when he looks at that calla."

"I certainly will," said Kate, beaming with delight over the lovely plant which added the finishing touch to her neat room.

She thought it a happy chance that the buds opened the day before her father's birthday. The place was full of the sweet fragrance of the large, perfect lilies.

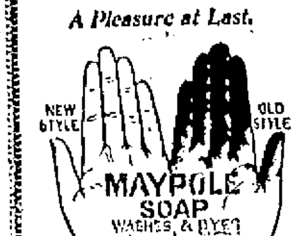
When the well known figure was seen coming the young folks could hardly contain their feelings. They opened the door and drew their father in. Their laughter and greeting quite drowned his voice for a few moments. He looked around him, his expression changed from wonder to gratified affection.

Then his eyes rested on the calla.

"That's what smells so sweet here, that ere lily? Wal, children, that can tell you better'n I can, the new hope you've started in my heart, makin' me feel life's worth livin'!"—Portland Transcript.

HOME DYEING

A Pleasure at Last.



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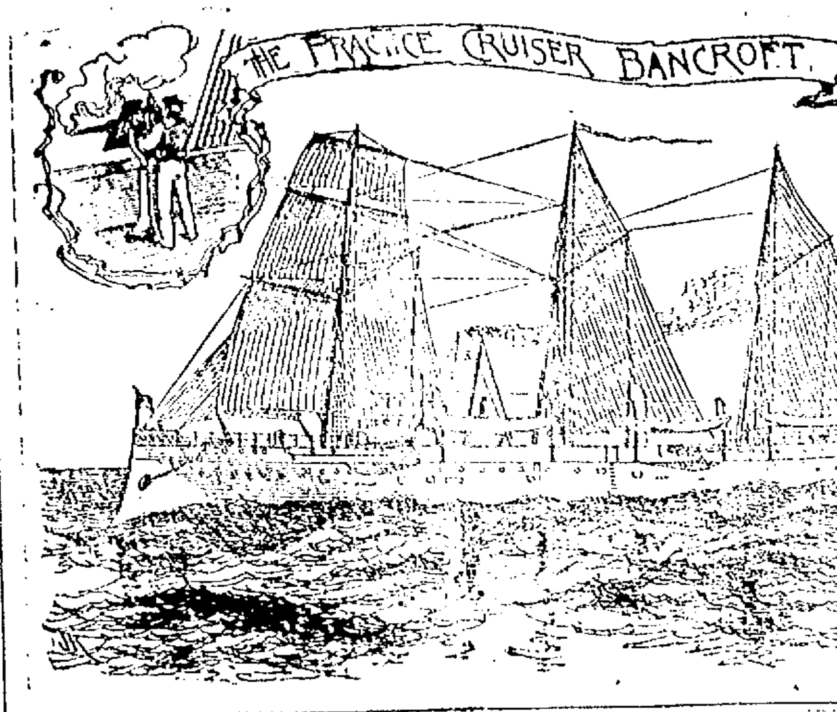
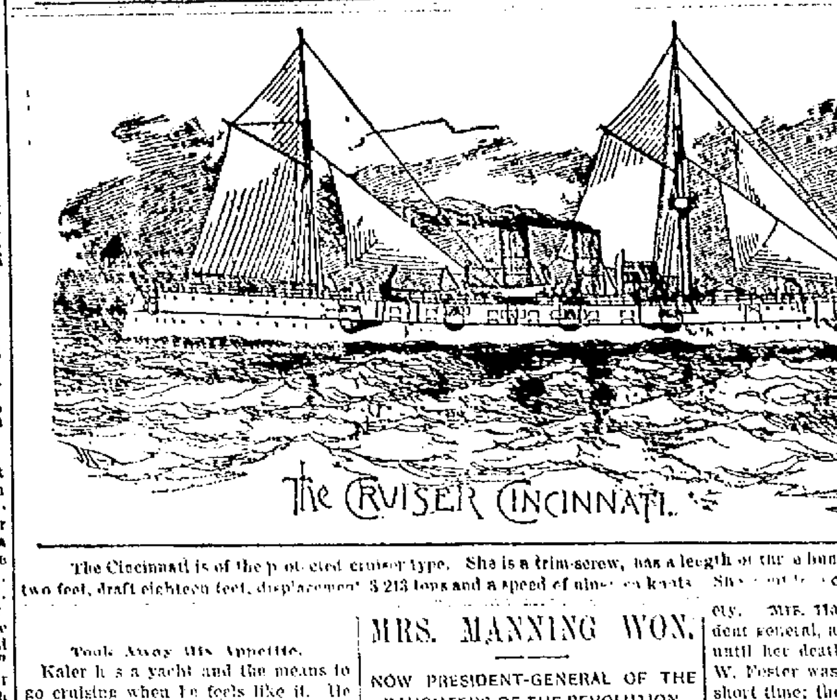




The Cincinnati is of the protected cruiser type. She is a trim-screw, has a length of three hundred feet, beam fifty-two feet, draft eighteen feet, displacement 3 213 tons and a speed of nineteen knots. She went in commission June 16, 1894.

Took Away His Appetite.

Kaler has a yacht and the means to go cruising when he feels like it. He has a wonderful capacity for enjoying himself, but thinks more of a dollar than many a man in his circumstances does of ten. At the same time he is so constituted that when he wants a thing he wants it, and the sport he affords arises from his efforts to reconcile these two characteristics.

"At the next stop we make," he said to the colored purveyor on their latest trip, "get a calf's liver and prepare it with some bacon. There's a dish that will just touch the spot." We ran into a handsome and prosperous little place, but there was none of the coveted liver served at the next meal.

"Here, Eph," shouted Kaler from the head of the table, "I told you to provide us with some bacon and liver as soon as we reached a market. What's the matter?"

"I done call on de butchah, sah, but he asked me a dollah foh dat libah an' I tole him he couldn't projeck no such swindle 'gains' you, sah."

"When I tell you to get a thing for this ship," said Kaler, with quite a millionaire tone, "get it. The order I gave you still stands, and it will be just as well for you to remember it."

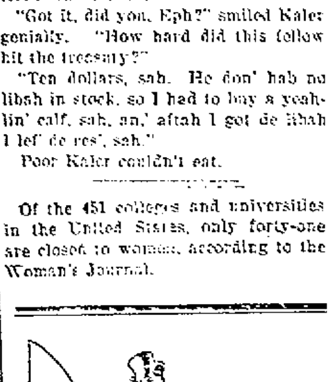
There was another stop, and then the dish for which Kaler's mouth watered was served.

"Got it, did you, Eph?" smiled Kaler genially. "How hard did this fellow hit the treasury?"

"Ten dollars, sah. He don' hab no libah in stock, so I had to buy a yeahlin' calf, sah, an,' aftah I got de libah I lef' de res', sah."

Poor Kaler couldn't eat.

Of the 451 colleges and universities in the United States, only forty-one are closed to women, according to the Woman's Journal.



Fishing for Health.

When a man breaks down with that dread disease, consumption, and recognizes his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing. He consults this doctor and that doctor. He indulges in all kinds of absurd athletic exercises. He tries first one climate and then another. He tries the rest cure and the work cure. He grows steadily worse.

That is the story of most consumptives. Finally, when the consumptive dies, the doctor shrugs his shoulders and pronounces consumption incurable. A thirty years' test of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has demonstrated that it cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, before the lungs are too far wasted. In a consumptive there is a weaker spot than even the lungs. That spot is the stomach. A consumptive never really begins to die until his stomach gives out. The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only braces up the stomach, but acts directly on the lungs, healing them and driving out all impurities. Honest medicine dealers will not urge you to take an inferior substitute.

"I had a very bad cough, also night-sweats, and was almost in my grave with consumption," writes Mrs. Clara A. McIntyre, Box 171, Ashland, Middlesex Co., Mass. "A friend of mine who had died with consumption came to me in a dream and told me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, thank the Lord, I did so. By the time I had taken half of the first bottle I felt much better. I kept on until I had taken three bottles. That was all I needed. I got well and strong again."

Whenever constipation is one of the complicating causes of disease, the most perfect remedy is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are always effective, yet absolutely mild and harmless. There never was any remedy invented which can take their place. They never gripe.

For the Summer Cottage.

Hammocks are likely to play a more prominent part than ever in summer house-furnishing this season. Besides their positive use as a veranda adjunct, and their potential benefit when the house party happens to outnumber the beds (a practice first instituted in New York city studios of bachelor women), it now appears as a parlor embellishment. Hung across a corner or before an alcove, it has a way of breaking up the lines and angles of an apartment most successfully. The favorite hammock for this purpose is of a good gray color and of plainest fish-net weave. Gay cushions of tartan, bandanna, or "Old Glory" give it color as well as comfort. The richly colored hammocks of fancy weave and fringed and self-upholstered were never in good taste, and this year they have not even the zest of novelty. For in-door service, especially, the plainest hammocks are to be preferred.—Harper's Bazar.

Needed Something.

Mrs. Tupenny—Here's an account of a manager of a burlesque company putting his troupe in pawn to get money to pay his bills.

Mr. Tupenny—Well, it's to be hoped he got something on them.

A Harder Task:

"What is your idea of a clever woman—a woman who can see the point of a joke?"

"No; my idea of a clever woman is one who can laugh at a joke without seeing the point."—Chicago Record.

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

MRS. MANNING WON.

NOW PRESIDENT-GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Result of the Seventh Continental Congress of Famous American Women Recently Held in Washington—How the Society Was Founded and Its Objects.

The election by the Daughters of the American Revolution at the seventh continental congress held in Washington resulted in the selection of Mrs. Daniel Manning, of Albany, N. Y., as President-General of the society for the coming year, succeeding Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson. Her majority over Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, was decisive, Mrs. Manning receiving 396 votes, Mrs. McLean 110, and Mrs. Brackett 22. When the result was announced the crowded house burst into applause. Mrs. Manning made a brief speech of thanks.

Other officers were elected as follows: Chaplain-General, Mrs. C. A. Stakeley, Washington, D. C.; Recording Secretary-General, Mrs. Albert Acker, Washington, D. C.; Register-General, Miss Sue Hetzell; Treasurer-General, Mrs. Mark B. Hatch; Assistant Historian-General, Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher; Librarian-General, Mrs. Gertrude Beacon.

MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

The new president-general is the widow of the late Secretary of the Treasury. She traces her lineage back many generations. She was a Miss Fryer, her father's family being Holland Dutch. On her mother's side she is descended from Robert Livingston, first Lord of the Manor of Livingston, and among her ancestry are Philip, the second Lord, and Robert, the third Lord of the Manor, Col. Peter R. Livingston; Gov. Rip Van Dam, Abraham De Peyster, Olaff Stevenson Van Courtland and Col. Peter Schuyler.

The Daughters of the American Revolution is not the oldest of the patriotic societies of women, but it is the largest and most influential. The condition for membership in the organization is that an applicant shall be descended from an ancestor who, "with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor or as a civil officer in one of the several colonies or states or of the united colonies or states." The applicant of course must be acceptable personally to the society.

The only patriotic women's society which antedates the Daughters is the Society of the Colonial Dames of America. That was organized in New York in April, 1890, with the object of securing relics and preserving the history and traditions of the heroes of the war of the Revolution and the fathers of the republic. The Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in Washington, Oct. 11, 1890. This was in the Harrison administration, and many of the women whose husbands held prominent positions under the government interested themselves in the society. Mrs. Harrison was made president general, and she held the position until her death. After her Mrs. John W. Foster was president general for a short time; then Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, wife of the then vice president of the United States, was elected, and she held the office until the election of Mrs. Manning.

The founders of the society were Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, Miss Eugenia Washington, Miss Mary Desha and Mrs. Ellen H. Walworth of Washington. The first suggestion came in a published article from the pen of Mrs. Lockwood, and the work of forming the organization was done by the four women named. Since the society was formed several others of a similar character have sprung into existence, among the Daughters of the Revolution, the National Society Colonial Dames of America, the Dames of the Revolution and the General Society of the United Daughters of 1812. Of these the Daughters of the Revolution is an offshoot from the Daughters of the American Revolution. It owes its existence to a split in the Daughters of the American Revolution, growing out of a controversy over the qualifications for membership. At the outset the Daughters of the American Revolution adopted a rule that only lineal descendants of men who fought for freedom in the Revolution should be admitted, but when the question of Miss Eugenia Washington's membership arose it was agreed to suspend the rule and admit this one collateral descendant of the greatest Revolutionary hero. Immediately other candidates for suspension of the rule presented themselves, and a war of the "collaterals" and the "lineals" was inaugurated.

Newest Corset.

The newest corset is made of suede. For a good many centuries women have been strapping their bodices up in a combination of steel, whalebone, and heavy cotton goods or silk, but it remained for the woman of to-day to demand a leather corset. Some women like it and others do not. Like everything else in life, it has its good and its bad points. It does not stretch or get out of shape easily, even when worn by a woman who has to stand before a mirror to find her waist or one who has lost sight of hers altogether. But it is an intensely hot garment and gives the figure a stiff, set look. No thin woman would dream of wearing one of the suede corsets, though they come in beautiful soft shades of tan, blue, red and green, and are handsomely embellished with lace, ribbon and embroidery. A great deal is said and written about women's not wearing their stays nearly so tight as formerly. This is true and it isn't true. There is a period in every woman's life when she pulls her strings too hard, it matters not whether they be corset strings, shoe strings, skirt strings, or what not. The only difference is that this very bad habit does not stick to her as it did to her fore-mothers. Corsets are gayer now than they have ever been before. Even the most conservative women are wearing those made of pale pink, blue or yellow, with silk embroidered polka dots or fleur de lis of a deeper shade; and others are reveling in stays made of bright plaid and striped silks.

Long Scarfs and Small Boys.

Dr. Lucy Hall-Brown of Brooklyn marvels that the lives of so many small boys are spared, when they are oppressed by the abnormally large scarfs which appear to have become a part of the modern small boy. She finds a difficulty herself in looking over a bit of lace she wears in the front of her gown, and how the small boy can guide his footsteps when his eyes are obliged to take observations over a mountainous mass of big bows and ends she doesn't know.

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HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Bread-baking and Bread-keeping.

A stoneware jar, glazed inside, with lid, makes a fine "bread-raiser," better than those of tin designed for the purpose. It retains the heat longer than tin, and having straight sides, it is easier to gage the rising—to tell when it has doubled in bulk.

When bread comes from the oven, rub the tops over with good, sweet butter, lean one end of each loaf on the bottom of the inverted pan, the other end on the bread board, and cover with a fresh towel, then with a thick bread-cloth, old table-cloth, and let them stand until perfectly cold. If a hard crust is preferred, do not use the butter nor covers.

Keep bread in a stone jar with close-fitting lid, or in a regular tin bread-box—either of which should be kept as sweet as a rose by thoroughly scalding twice a week, and then sunning or by heating on the stove. A general rule regarding time for bread-making is this: In winter, mix bread in the evening; in spring and fall, late at night (or very early in the morning); in summer, in the morning.

For the Nursery.

The newest convenience for the baby's boudoir is a big bowled, long handled spoon of yellow wood. The bowl is a painting of a scene from the land of fairies or nursery ditties. The classic cow performing the aerial feat, Simple Simon, Little Boy Blue, Little Nan Etticoat and other familiar personages ornament the bowl, whose curling edges make a frame for the gay little figures. All along the handle of the spoon are placed brass hooks, and when it is fastened to the wall by a larger and more solid hook placed at the back, it makes an ornamental and very useful little rack for the children's clothes.

Latest Lorgnettes.

Lorgnettes are made with much larger glasses than formerly and fitted as carefully to the eyes with reference to the distance at which one wishes to use them as are the eyeglasses and spectacles. They cannot be fitted with any glass which will bring the stage of the theater any nearer to the eye, however, although many seem to think some sort of a glass can be procured which will do this from a certain distance. But it is absolutely necessary to have two glasses and focus them each time they are used as in an opera glass. These glasses merely help near-sighted or far-sighted people.

Kitchen Measures.

Young housekeepers are frequently both puzzled and annoyed by the different terms used in different cook books. Generally all ingredients are measured by the cup, pint and quart. So when an author advises that one put a half pound of sugar into a certain preparation the uninitiated housewife is seized with despair when she recalls the fact that her scales are broken or that she has none. One woman who insists that "measuring with a cup and spoon is good enough" for her had the following rules copied on the typewriter, and tacked on her kitchen wall:

One pound of liquids equals one pint. One ounce of flour equals two tablespoonfuls. One pound of butter equals two cupsful. One pound of flour equals four cupfuls. One pound of granulated sugar equals two large cupsful. One pound of powdered sugar equals two and a half cupsful.

Up-to-Date Carving Table.

One of the most ingenious devices of to-day for an up-to-date housekeeper who glories in her table decorations is this little carving table. These

A NEW IDEA FOR A CARVING TABLE.

carving tables are made a fraction lower than the dining table, so they are perfectly convenient to carve upon without rising, and can be lifted to the carver's side just before the roast is brought in; then, by slightly turning, the carving is done, and the centrepiece and table decorations left spotless.

Roast for a Small Family.

In buying a roast of beef for a small family do not try to buy too large a one, as the family will tire of it before it is eaten. A one-rib roast of the second or third cut will usually be quite sufficient. Have the rib removed, skewer or tie in a round shape, season with salt and pepper, dredge with flour; brown quickly on each side on the stove or in a hot oven; and finish the process in a cool oven. Forty minutes will suffice for the whole operation. If browned potatoes are to accompany the roast, cut in halves, cook in boiling salted water until nearly done, then lay in the dripping pan with the roast and finish there, basting frequently with the drippings.

Eggs Kept Fresh Three Months.

"It is impossible in some sections of the country to get perfectly fresh eggs during the winter season," says Mrs. S. T. Rorer. "To guard against this, in summer time, when they are cheap, pack them in lime water, and they will keep in good condition for three months. Pour one gallon of boiling water over a pound of lime; when settled and cold pour it carefully over the eggs which you have packed, small ends down, in a stone jar, and stand in a cool, dark place. Eggs may also be packed in salt; anything that will close the pores of the shell and prevent evaporation will preserve eggs."

Little Things Worth Knowing.

That a bag of hot sand relieves neuralgia.

That warm borax water will remove dandruff.

That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter.

That a hot strong lemonade taken at bed time will break up a bad cold.

That it rests you, in sewing, to change your position frequently.

That rusty flat-irons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

To Keep Lemons.

Lemons will keep for weeks if placed in a stone jar and covered with water.

She—I do believe there is a burglar downstairs. Go and see.

Her Lord and Protector—Huh! Just as like as not it is a female burglar. You better go yourself.—Indianapolis Journal.

HELP FOR BRONCHITIS

That is almost instantaneous, and nearly always permanent. To overcome the cough, soreness, inflammation and purulent discharges that accompany this affliction, take

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION With Hypophosphites.

It invariably relieves the cough. It counteracts and expels the poisonous secretions that are the cause of the trouble, and fortifies the system against its recurrence.

If you are interested in our Emulsion, send us your name and address and we will mail you free a copy of our book entitled "Building a New Body."

Sold by all druggists, 50c. and $1.00. Angier Chemical Co., Allston District, Boston

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

$ Money Makers Wanted

NOT COUNTERFEITERS

We can show any steady going and earnest man how he can make good wages by handling our publications. We don't refer to experienced men, but to those who have never sold anything. Just now we are pushing our

Reversible Map of the United States and World

66 x 46 inches in size.
21 beautiful colors.
1898 edition and corrected to date.
New railroads, new towns.
New counties.
The largest map printed on a single sheet.
It is

A Photograph of the World

One side shows a colored map of our great country, with railroads, counties, rivers, towns, etc. The other side shows an equally elegant map of the World, locating all countries at a glance by help of a marginal index. It also shows ocean currents, routes of discoverers, and accurately locates the scenes of all current events, such as boundary disputes, Cuban battles, Armenian massacres, polar expeditions, Alaskan gold fields, etc.

Send us your address and we will advise you how you can secure a county agency, or send $1.00 and we will forward a copy by prepaid express.

Our men clear from $20. to $40. weekly from the start by following our club plan of work.

If you get samples and don't want to engage with us you can return same and get your cash back. Your newspaper or bank will tell you we are responsible.

RAND, McNALLY & CO.

61 East Ninth Street, New York City

COAL!

NOW DISCHARGING Sch. H. T. HEDGES WITH CARGO

LORBERRY AND LYKEN'S VALLEY COAL.

On the way

500 tons SUSQUEHANNA

Stove and Chestnut

for sale by

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WHY JACKSON LIED.

What Jackson said when he came back and rejoined his companions was, "No, the nigger isn't there, boys, and we'd better go a little farther down." In this Jackson had knowingly uttered an untruth. He had seen the fugitive with his own eyes, had watched him closely for almost a quarter of an hour. But for all that the lie was a white one. So very white, that the recording angel made one of those peculiar mistakes of his and registered it plus instead of minus. The reason he did so was this:

Shortly after midnight that night, the great prison bell of the Alabama State stockade clamored out the alarm of an escape. In a moment all was excitement. Guards came running, buckling their arms about them and shouting out orders to the "trusties;" horses and mules were saddled, and the bloodhounds, one of the fiercest and best trained packs in the State, were brought up from their kennel under a heavy leash. Almost before the bell stopped ringing there were ten men, armed and mounted, and thirty dogs, keen-scented and eager, ready for the pursuit. The warden addressed the group, while a negro "trusty" held a lantern high-up for light. "Men," he said, "it's young Bud Rafferty, trusty, twenty-seven. You got to move, 'cuz he's used to runnin' the dawgs. If he gets to the swamp, make for the river to head him off. Gone since seven an' still in his stripes. That's all."

As if controlled by one rider, the horses whirled and galloped away. The hounds, slipped from their chains, scattered with yelps and whines and trotted in widening circles with noses close to the ground. Suddenly, far off to the left, came a doleful note that needed no interpretation; that melancholy yho-o-o-o-o was the voice of old Spot, as he told he had found the trail.

About this time, eight miles to the southwest, there was a young negro, stumbling along in the last stages of exhaustion. Warily he would look about him, craftily he would seize upon every opportunity to leave behind him a blind trail. He had run before the hounds more than once in daily practice, and now the training stood him in good stead. He knew that his pursuers would soon learn the swamp could be his only refuge and then his capture would be a mere matter of time. He stopped to listen. One minute. Two minutes. Then, as his breathing became more quiet, far off to the north he heard a sound that again set him plunging forward through the water and slime.

That faint musical note that sounds so sweetly to one unaware of its meaning, to him had a terrible significance. It acted upon him like a spur on the flank of a weary horse. It was the cry a bloodhound utters when the trail is fresh and warm.

But the river was not his destination. So, when an hour later, the prison guards had discovered that their human quarry had entered the swamp, they called off the hounds and started on a dead run for the river, there to scatter out and shut off the escape of the fugitive in that direction. But it happened that young Rafferty was laboriously working his way through the slough, giving never a thought to the river.

Toward the eastern extremity of the swamp, near the bank of a little stream that served as one of its feeders, there lay an old log cabin. Even at that late hour the solitary window showed a patch of yellow light, and within there was sounds of wakefulness. For old Rafferty lay dying. Born down at last by the "mizry" he had fought so long, partly from exposure, partly from improper care, the old ex-slave was going to his last emancipation. His old wife was crying softly at his side.

"Cry, don' yo' cry, honey, he gwine come."

The old man's voice was all but inaudible. "Yes, Lo'd, he gwine come."

"He gwine come an' see his ole pappy."

"Ain' got long. Mos' crost Jo'dan now." The old man opened his eyes and faintly smiled. "Ha'k, don' yo heah him comin' now—De good Lo'd promise—He promise."

His wife gently stroked back the gray hair from the black forehead. She knew his stout old heart had been broken when Bud had been sent to prison for cashing a worthless check. For two long years he had never mentioned his son's name. These old servitors, many of them, possess all the pride and spirit of the patricians who reared them. The old man had been delirious for the last two days, calling for the absent one. And now could she tell him he would never see their child again?

"Blessed is de Lam," quavered the old negro. "Randy, he'p me up." She stooped to help him to a sitting posture. Again he cried out, now loud and clear, "Blessed is de Lam, fer de promis' am fulfill." And indeed so it was, for while he was still speaking the door opened and in stepped the son.

When Jackson crept up quietly to the window of the cabin a half hour later and looked stealthily in, he saw a young negro in prison garb, torn and muddy, kneeling by the side of a gaunt old African, whose glazing eyes were filled with supernal happiness. Before the fireplace an aged woman, her face in her apron, was sobbing.

He heard the old man whisper, "De Lo'd done 'store de widow's son, Randy."

And then he (Jackson) swallowed mightily and turned away, for he knew that Randy in truth was a widow.

A girl usually announces her engagement to a young man by picking the lint off his coat in public.

Don't delay; always be on time, for prevention is better than cure. All coughs and colds and such affections of the throat and lungs as lead to consumption are cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Some folks enjoy nothing so much as going around talking suspiciously about their neighbors.

Woman's Dep't.

Women in the Public Service.

A Government officer, it seems, repeated the other day the well-worn tale that "women were first employed in the Government service soon after the outbreak of the war," meaning the war of 1861, and that Mr. Spinner made the experiment. I have no intention of diminishing Mr. Spinner's honors, but I beg leave to say, without fear of successful contradiction, that the employment of women in the service of the United States began in 1776.

Before the Revolution of 1776, it was no unusual to employ women in the public service. Lydia Hill, who died on July 28, 1709, had been postmaster of Salem for many years, and in those days far greater skill was required than now. The first postmaster of Baltimore was Mary Katharine Goddard, who served from about 1773 to about 1790, printed the Declaration of Independence for Congress, and occupies, with her brother, William Goddard, a high place in American annals. It was the Goddards who gave us an American postal service before 1770, and in direct opposition to the Crown.

The earliest list of postmasters in this century, now before me, reports a woman postmaster for Laucaster, Pa., and a woman filled the office until 1850. The first "blue-book" of the United States, issued in 1816, gives the names of three women as post office clerks on one page.

The civil-service law of the United States does not discriminate against women. But the law used to be administered to the exclusion of women, who were placed on separate lists, and never certified, unless the appointing officer called for a woman. I am informed that the civil service commission is less arbitrary at present, for which I am duly thankful. Of course, I am wholly unable to see why post-office clerks, in their applications, examinations, ratings, certifications, appointments, and promotions, should show any allusion to sex, save in names. The law, surely, does not draw the line.

But the point I wished to make is that apparently at no time was the pay roll of the United States without the names of women, and that the practice of 1776 was adopted from the past.—C. W. Ernst in Woman's Journal.

Women in Societies.

In undertaking to make a provisional census or statistical report upon the women's clubs and societies of the country, Commissioner Carroll D. Wright has already brought many curious facts to light. One of the most interesting is the number and variety of benevolent societies established and conducted by women.

Many secret benevolent organizations have been formed, chiefly by American women, and to a lesser degree by Jewish women. Mutual benefit unions have been founded by Germans, Americans, English, Scandinavians and Hebrews; Irish women have established house visiting, sick visiting and mutual-death societies. An immense variety have joined forces in forming women's auxiliaries to hospitals, asylums, refuges and sanitariums. The training of girls to be servants, and the education of servants, has called many clubs into existence.

Societies in aid of school and poor scholars are another prominent feature. One of them, the Vassar Students' Aid, has nearly three thousand members. Free kindergartens and day nurseries have been endowed or conducted by special societies formed for the purpose. Flower, fruit, diet and reading missions have sprung up in nearly every city.

Another phase of philanthropy is represented by boys' reading-rooms, amusement home agitation, health protection, college settlements, nurses' settlements and homes for unemployed girls. The number of these new institutions is surprising. It is said that at the present rate of progress one-third of the women of New York will be organized within the next five years into societies whose aim is the betterment of the individual and the community.

Women in Methodism.

Rev. Daniel Steele, D. D., of Milton, Mass., affirms in Zion's Herald that the policy of the Methodist Episcopal Church in dealing with enthusiasts is shortsighted; that it alienates rather than enlists religious enthusiasts whose intensity, zeal and self-sacrifice would greatly increase the power and usefulness of the church. Among the proofs offered is the attitude of the M. E. Church towards the increasing number of earnest women who testify that the Holy Spirit has called them to preach the Gospel. Dr. Steele says:

I do not boast of the wisdom of my church when I see a procession of gifted women with university diplomas in their hands, with lingering and reluctant steps leaving Methodism for Congregationalism or some other church in which they may find a sphere for the exercise of gifts which God has given and Methodist co-educational institutions have at great cost developed. This loss to our church will greatly increase, seeing that the women are rapidly becoming the educated class, all our high schools, academies and many of our colleges and some of our universities graduating more women than men. General Booth has demonstrated their superior efficiency in the great problem of saving the unchurched and submerged masses in our rapidly growing cities. Yet Methodism unwisely, if not stupidly, refuses to put the gospel trumpet to the lips of her maidens when she knows that three of them can be supported by the salary paid to a married man. We have about 1,500,000 women in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and we could in a single day double our corps of preachers in all our city missions.

Women in The Church of England.

Lady Tennyson, Mrs. Wilberforce, and more than a thousand other influential Churchwomen in England petitioned Convocation that women should be eligible to serve on the new parish Church Councils, as they already are to serve on the secular Parish Councils. The Lower House of Convocation recommended that the petition be granted, but the Bishops have decided that no women shall sit in the Church Councils, except those women who are church wardens. These will be members ex-officio.

Tommy—Father, if we have war with Spain I want to go.

Mr. Pneer (with emotion)—Why didn't you speak of this, Thomas, before I bought that last suit of clothes for you. If you intended to go to war you didn't need it!—Chicago Tribune.

B. A. Lindsay, late of No. 3 Engine Company Baltimore City Fire Department says, that the members of his company have used Salvation Oil in cases of sprains and soreness with most gratifying results. It is the best. Only 25 cts.

The man who does not work with his heart will accomplish very little with his hands.

A Fugitive King's Fete.

"About four miles from Philadelphia there was a magnificent mansion built after the Italian manner in the previous century by Governor John Penn, and known as Lansdowne House in honor of the Marquis of Lansdowne. Here Joseph Bonaparte," records William Perrine writing in the April Ladies' Home Journal, of "When the King of Spain Lived on the Banks of the Schuylkill," "established himself in rural ease until he had built his 'palace' at Bordentown, New Jersey. Toward the end of the summer of 1817 Joseph had a little dinner party at Lansdowne. Among the guests was Dr. Benjamin Rush's daughter, Julia, who was pleased with what she thought his fluent conversation, his urbane manner and his good looks and who, perhaps, was somewhat inclined to sympathize with his complaint that Napoleon had not been at all disposed to let him have very much of his own way as either soldier or King.

"On one occasion only he gave a magnificent fete on the lawn of his princely estate, and all the beaux and belles of Philadelphia who had been invited dressed in their most picturesque summer gowns and made haste to attend. It was a brilliant afternoon fete, and Bonaparte was the centre of attraction as he stood on his lawn and welcomed his guests. But it is doubtful whether there were at any time more than half a dozen persons in Philadelphia, or for that matter in the whole country, to whom he bore anything like close and confidential relations. He liked little children, and they were sometimes in the habit of speaking of him as 'the good Mr. Bonaparte.'"

Sacredness of the Betrothal.

In the April Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok writes on "The Answer of a Girl's Life," discussing the allegation made against the American girl that she thinks lightly of the importance of her betrothal. "The betrothal," Mr. Bok asserts, "should be just as sacred as the marriage. It is the gravest of the two steps which bind two people together, because it is the initiative. Only the most extraordinary circumstances justify a breaking of the betrothal. Only one other agency in life—alcohol—is responsible for more broken hearts and wrecked lives than broken engagements. It is highly necessary that our girls should have a perfectly clear idea of what a betrothal means, or should mean, if it is a betrothal in the sight of God. A hasty impulse, the temporary swaying of a tumultuous, youthful passion, the confusion of admiration for affection, the mistaking of respect for love; these are not safe grounds for betrothals. It is never to the credit of a girl, in the eyes of men, that she has been engaged two or three times. Girls should remember that. Too often they think that men feel otherwise, or, perhaps, do not care. But men do; that is, the men worth marrying. A man looks upon an oft-engaged girl as he does upon a peach with much of the bloom rubbed off. Besides, men generally conclude that there is something wrong with such a girl. The right kind of a girl will betroth herself but once. An unhappy betrothal can be just as keen a sorrow as an unhappy marriage. It has darkened the life of more than one woman."

The Yellow Fever.

Many years ago the Hon. Casey Young, member of Congress from Memphis, Tenn., told me that he and many others escaped from yellow fever, which had been prevailing to a terrible extent in Memphis, by simply wearing powdered sulphur in their shoes. In one instance he had a large number of gentlemen in his office and advised them in regard to this matter, and every man who acted upon his advice escaped the fever, while others who did not, had it.

When the grip was attacking almost every family in Boston a few years ago, I sent an officer to the Hyam match factory, who reported that out of the large number of persons employed there not one had been attacked by the grip. I distinctly remember reading some years ago that all persons working in the Italian sulphur mines escaped the malaria that prevailed about them. I remember, also, in a book written by an eminent German physician, translated into English, his assertion that persons observing the ordinary rules of health, and wearing sulphur constantly in their shoes, were completely protected from cholera.—Our Dumb Animals.

Phil Armour and the X-Ray.

P. D. Armour is a frequent visitor to the Armour Institute of Technology, the school which he founded and endowed. He takes a great interest in the work of all the departments.

On the occasion of one of Mr. Armour's late visits to the Institute Prof. Stein, of the electrical department, who has done much original experimenting with the X-rays, gave an exhibition of photography through solid substances. The professor showed that it was possible to photograph nails driven in wood and articles hidden in boxes. As a final experiment he showed a silver dollar placed in the middle of a dictionary. The dictionary was placed in front of the apparatus and Mr. Armour was permitted to look through. He shook his head wonderingly and said: "I thought I could see a dollar as far as anybody, but this beats me."—Chicago Record.

The Boy and the Brush.

"The boy who brushes you up in our barber shop is named William."

"What of that?"

"Nothing, only he's so quick that we call him 'Will-o'-the-Wisp.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"That German baker had the most ingenious turnout in the fancy-dress bicycle parade."

"What was it?"

"His wheels were exact imitations of two pies."

"That doesn't seem so remarkably funny!"

"No, but the way he describes it got him the prize."

"How was that?"

"He said 'Dot's mein picycle.'"—Cycling Gazette.

"Dear me, that was terrible! Man fell overboard in mid-ocean the other day, and never was seen again!" said Hicks.

"Drowned?" asked Mrs. Hicks.

"Oh, no! of course not. Sprained his ankle, probably!" said Hicks.—Harlem Life.

"Have you given up your idea of mastering some European language?" said the courtier.

"Yes," replied the Chinese emperor. "What's the use? There is no means of telling which I will need in order to talk to my neighbors."—Washington Star.

Bilks—Hello! where are you going with that door mat?

Gilks—Taking it to the essay office. A friend of mine, just returned from the Klondike, called on me and wiped his feet on it.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Chamber of Commerce held a special meeting at noon yesterday for the purpose of preparing resolutions to send to Connecticut senators and representatives in Congress asking that they use their influence to prevent a declaration of war between the United States and Spain without the full and unqualified approval of President McKinley. William S. Wells of the firm of Williams, Wells & Co., and ex-Admiral of the Naval Veteran Organization of the United States, spoke of the advisability of adopting a resolution declaring the chamber's support of President McKinley. Mr. Wells said:

"Our President is acting wisely and well, and is experiencing a difficulty only in keeping in subjection those of his advisers who want war. No men, in or out of Congress, are rushing to arms who have seen a battle or seen a battleship sunk in war. None of them has seen men imprisoned in air-tight cells, or seen men shot down or drowning after a sea fight. I have witnessed such scenes, and I say that to see our sons in the prime of their young lives going to the front would make the tears course down my cheeks. War can be averted, if the President is not handicapped. The President can manage it. I consider that it is wise that representative men of New Haven should be called at this most critical moment to help by their words to avert the dire effects of war. It is crime when we can have peace to talk of war. Only hold those men back who are trying to force war, and who, if war came, would not go to the front."—New Haven Journal and Courier, April 2.

Unruly Sledge Dogs.

Carlo, a big retriever, opened the ball by killing one of the Ostiak dogs. He swaggered about among the pack and exploited all the supposed characteristics of the Britisher abroad. To check his homicidal, or rather canicidal, proclivities, I tied the dead dog around his neck. This, however, he evidently viewed as an excellent arrangement, especially devised for the arctic, where the food supply is defective, and at once proceeded to make a cold lunch of his late adversary, looking up at me with grateful eyes, evidently thinking that it was very considerate of Jackson thus to provide him with a tender right at hand. After this the dead dog was removed and Carlo was always decorated with a muzzle. I afterwards made a good sledge dog of him, but he could not stand the severe climate, and although the doctor made a blanket coat for him, the poor old chap died sledging during the first fortnight in spite of it.

The rest of the pack were hardly less bellicose, but conducted their battles on lines hardly in accordance with civilized warfare. With the exception of two or three dogs, I always had the entire pack chained up, having taken out a large supply of English chains; but I found these quite inadequate to restrain these comparatively small dogs. One dog would break loose, and then commence a fight with another. The whole pack would become wildly excited, and one chain after another would snap, and all would fall upon the losing combatant. The result would be another dead dog.—Geographical Journal.

"He sent me a million kisses," asserted the plaintiff in the breach of promise case.

"Did you count them?" asked the attorney for the defendant.

"Count them!" exclaimed the plaintiff. "Of course not."

"Your honor," cried the attorney for the defendant earnestly, "I object to the admission of this testimony as being indefinite and unreliable. In these days of automatic counting machines it is preposterous for any girl to come into a court of law ——." But it is needless to go on.—Chicago Evening Post.

"What makes you think you would succeed in my business?" asked the merchant of the man who was willing to accept a salary.

"I am a philosopher," was the answer. "I firmly believe that nothing was made in vain. Therefore I must be good for something, and your business is about the only thing I haven't experimented in."—Washington Star.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Pure blood, and plenty of it, for nourishing the tissues of the body, is requisite for good health. This is obtained with Dr. Bull's Pills, the best blood-maker and tissue-builder.

There are people who know what has become of every cent they ever had.

An Opportunity You Now Have

of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive Cure for Catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

You can't always judge a man by his appearance, but you can judge some men by their disappearance.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness and give strength and rest. Try them.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A North Carolina man thus explains why he has joined the Methodist Church. "They tell me there is to be war, the Government will call out the Regular Army first, then the militia is to be called, and after this the Baptists, because they can fight on water and Methodists can't. I went straight and joined the Methodists!"—New York Tribune.

"A great struggle arises in a woman's mind when she is asked what her new gown cost. She is always in doubt whether to cut the price in halves and make you envy her the bargain, or double it and make you envy her affluence."—Indianapolis Journal.

Doubting Woman. "Really, now, are these eggs fresh?"

Grocer. "Madam, if you will kindly step to the telephone and call up the farm, you can hear the hens that laid those eggs still cackling."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TIVERTON.

At the regular meeting of the court of probate and town council held Monday April 3d the business transacted was: Notice ordered on petition of Amanda J. Reed; that Frank E. Reed of Tiverton be appointed custodian of all the personal property of the late Edward B. Hambly; and that letters testamentary be given to the aforesaid Frank E. Reed. Notice ordered on petition of the children of Moses B. Hunt deceased, that their mother, Adelaide M. Hunt, be appointed guardian of the persons and estates of the children under age. Notice ordered on the report of the commissioners on the estate of Julia M. Donovan for consideration April 25th. The consideration of the petition of Thomas H. Donovan to sell real estate continued to Monday April 25th. Notice ordered on petition of James B. Church to be appointed guardian of the person and estates of his three minor children, Lucy M., Olive J. and Amy A. Church; the first and final account of A. Lincoln Hambly, administrator on the estate of Diana Howland, received, allowed and ordered recorded, also the inventories of the estate of Albert F. Gifford and of the estate of William O. Albert. Notice ordered on the first and final account of Abraham Manchester, administrator of the estate of Susan J. Sisson. Notice ordered on petition of Charles B. Coggeshall that letters testamentary be granted to him on the estate of Mary Jane Raymond deceased.

In Town Council the following named persons were drawn as jurors to serve when called upon at the Common pleas division of the Supreme court at Newport. Grand—Stephen G. Crandall, E. Clifton Negus; Petit—Thomas F. Manchester, Isaac A. Manchester, Henry F. Wilcox, James L. Negus, Levi F. Grinnell, William A. Hart, Edward O. Gray, George M. Orswell, John E. Seabury, Samuel Ellison, Edward J. Cory, Benjamin F. Macomber and James R. Manchester. George R. Lawton and Samuel Seabury were appointed auditors of the Town Treasurer's report. Adjourned to meet on Monday April 25th to revise the jury list and to transact any other business that may come before the Court of Probate and Town Council. Three no license rallies were held previous to town meeting, one at the p. m. Church North Tiverton, one at Whitridge Hall and one at White's Hall. Enthusiastic speakers and an equally interested audience at each of these meetings made them one of pleasure and profit. At the annual Town meeting held Wednesday April 6, no license won by a majority of 18. The Town votes on Governor, Senator and Representative were for Governor Daniel T. Church 226, Elisha Dyer 243, Senator John R. Hicks Rep., 303, Peleg D. Humphrey, Dem. 183, Representative George R. Lawton, Rep. 331, Samuel E. Borden Dem. 154.

"Now," said the professor in natural history, "take the case of a hen. Why does it lay an egg?"

"Because it can't lay a carpet," replied the bright boy of the class.—Philadelphia North American.

PORTSMOUTH.

Easter Elections.

St. Mary's Parish.

Senior Warden—Wm H. Gifford.
Junior Warden—James R. Chase.
Vestrymen—Noel Coggeshall, Restcome P. Manchester, Henry I. Chase, Herbert Chase, George R. Chase, Lewis R. Manchester, Henry D. Dubois, Jr., John L. Simmons.
Clerk—Wm H. Gifford.
Treasurer—Restcome P. Manchester.
Delegates to Diocesan Convention—Wm. H. Gifford, James R. Chase, Henry I. Chase, Henry D. DuBois, Jr.
Substitutes to said Convention—Herbert Chase, Restcome P. Manchester, John L. Simmons, Lewis R. Manchester.
Delegates to Newport Convocation—Wm. H. Gifford, James R. Chase, Marshall Dennis, Thomas C. Murphy.
Substitutes to said Convocation—John L. Simmons, Herbert Chase, Henry I. Chase, Henry D. DuBois, Jr.

"I'm something of a mind reader," he said, as they sat on opposite sides of the room. "I think not," she replied, as her eyes ostentatiously measured the distance between them.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in Amendment of and in Addition to Chapter 15 of an Ordinance Revising the Ordinances of the City of Newport.

It is Ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. Section 13 of said Chapter 15 is hereby amended by adding the words, "and the City Treasurer shall place to a separate account, to be known as the 'Police Relief Fund,' all money received by him from any member of the permanent police force, all money received by him from the Clerk of the District Court of the First Judicial District, from fines imposed in said Court for violations of City Ordinances, all money received by him from the Jailer of the Newport County Jail, from fines and costs paid to said Jailer for violations of City Ordinances, all money received by him from the Newport Police Relief Fund Association, and all money appropriated by the City Council of the City of Newport for the Police Relief Fund."

Section 2. Section 15 of said Chapter 15 as amended January 2, 1893 is hereby amended by adding after the word duty, where first occurring, the words, "or who shall be disabled while answering to or returning to his home from any call for the discharge of his duty."

Section 3. Section 18 of said Chapter 15 is hereby amended by striking out the word "forty five" and substituting in place thereof the word "thirty-five."

Section 4. A Section is hereby added to said Chapter 15 which shall be numbered Section 21 and which shall read as follows: Section 21. All members of the permanent police having served twenty five years upon said force or who from injuries received in the service are rendered permanently unable to perform the duties of their office, or who have reached the age of sixty years, shall be placed on a roll to be known as the retired roll; provided however, that all members of the permanent police force who have served twenty-five years and have not reached the age at which they might be placed on the retired roll, and are physically qualified, shall continue to perform active duty until they arrive at the retiring age, unless sooner disqualified; and provided that at no time shall there be placed on said retired roll more than four members of said permanent police force who are duly qualified under the provisions hereof, and the City Treasurer on the first day of each month, shall pay from the said Police Relief Fund established by this Ordinance, to each member of the permanent police force who has been placed upon the retired roll, a sum equivalent to one half his monthly pay at the date of his retirement.

Section 5. A Section is hereby added to said Chapter 15 which shall be numbered Section 22 and which shall read as follows: Section 22. All examinations, hearings or other proceedings necessary to place a member of the permanent police force upon the retired roll shall be conducted by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen, assisted by the City Physician, to determine the member's fitness to be placed upon the retired roll.

Section 6. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

[Passed April 14, 1898.]
A true copy—Witness:
WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

4-16 3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
PROVIDENCE, April 14, 1898.

PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on the Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in the bill entitled "An act to regulate the taxation of personal property," at the State House, on TUESDAY, April 19, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m.

SAM'L W. K. ALLEN, Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk.

New Advertisements.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK, OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at $10 $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

EGGS

For Hatching

FROM MY CHOICE

White Wyandottes.

$2 per 13 $5 per 39.

My cock scored 92 1-2 points as a cockerel.

Eggs from a cross of W. W. and W. P. Rocks, 50c per 15.

J. ROYAL SANBORN,
Broadway and Powel Ave.

AN

Exceptional Opportunity

An excellent little

U. RIGHT PIANO

In good repair for $75. $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,
128 Thames street.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements. New Advertisement

The Remington Bicycle Tray

a fac-simile of the new

Remington Special Chain

and

Sprocket Wheel,

Lithographed in four colors,

4 1-2 inches in diameter.

An artistic and useful addition to any desk.

Mailed to any address upon receipt of three 2c. stamps.

REMINGTON ARMS CO.,

New York Office, 313 Broadway.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, January 26th, A. D. 1898.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1431, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the thirtieth day of November, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court March 1st, A. D. 1898, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1897, in favor of Clark H. Burdick and Thomas Power, both of said Newport, and doing business therein as Clark H. Burdick and Company, plaintiffs, and against George W. Tracy, of said Newport, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, George W. Tracy, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: North, on South Baptist street, East, on land now or late of William Sharpley; South, on land now or late of J. McIlrath; West, on land now or late of Ellen Harrington, then West, on land now or late of said Tracy, and said interest being an estate in remainder, devised by will of John W. Williams, deceased

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 29th day of April, A. D. 1898 at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

HUGH N. GIFFORD,
Deputy Sheriff.

4-2-4w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, March 31, A. D. 1898.

WHEREAS, Harris Freedman of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed his petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Harris and Jennie R. Freedman, now in parts to the said Harris Freedman unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Jennie R. Freedman to appear, if she shall see fit at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D., 1898, and then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk.

4-2-6w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, March 31, A. D. 1898.

WHEREAS, Willard J. Littlefield of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed his petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Willard J. and Nellie A. Littlefield, now in parts to the said Willard J. unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Nellie A. Littlefield to appear, if she shall see fit, at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the second Monday of May A. D. 1898, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk.

4-2-4w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, NEWPORT, MARCH 10 A. D. 1898.

WHEREAS Albert C. Chadbourn of the City of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid has filed his petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said Albert and Addie May Chadbourn now in parts to the said Albert unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Addie May Chadbourn to appear, if she shall see fit, at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the Second Monday of May A. D., 1898, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk

3-12-6w.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantation.

NEWPORT, SC.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT Newport, March 10, A. D. 1898.

WHEREAS, Helen W. Brown of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said Helen and Mitchell Brown, now in parts to the said Helen unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Mitchell Brown to appear, if he shall see fit, at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1898, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY Clerk.

3-12-6w.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE OF APPLICATIONS FOR

Liquor Licenses

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, March 29, 1898, the following named persons made application for liquor licenses, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of the city, viz:

First Class.

Bryer Peleg & Son, 25 & 27 Broadway.
Corbett Patrick H., 603 Thames street.
Denniston Thomas, 27 & 29 Kinsley wharf.
Ehrhardt Louis Jr., 371 Thames street.
Garrettson F. P. & Co., 10 & 20 Washington square.
Horgan Patrick H., 224 Thames street.
Kessell Wm. T., 3 & 5 Bull's wharf.
Sayer Brothers, 293 Thames street.
Sheehan Dennis W., 18 & 20 Kinsley wharf.
Sheehan Patrick, 10 West Broadway.
Voigt Ernst, 678 & 530 Thames street.

Second Class.

Adam John, 104 Thames street.
Alexander John, Germania Hotel, 22 State St.
Anderson Christen 26 Prospect Hill street.
Atwater John O., 283 Thames street.
Barry Lawrence J., 470 Thames street.
Buckley Daniel J., 511 Thames street.
Burke Patrick B., 1 West Broadway.
Burkinshaw Albert, 426 Thames street.
Burns John, 76 West Broadway.
Coen Joseph V., 111 Long wharf.
Coffey John J., 58 West Broadway.
Condon John J., 13 Long wharf.
Condon Patrick R., 16 Long wharf.
Conheeney James A., 622 Thames street.
Conheeney James J., 616 Spring street.
Connolly Michael, 8 Kinsley wharf.
Curran Cornelius D., 40 Bath road.
Curran Michael, 35 West Broadway.
Dennis on Thomas, 27 & 29 Kinsley wharf.
Darbfors John G., 32 Washington square.
Draper James A., 175 Thames street.
Egan James, 40 & 46 West Broadway.
Finn John H., 491 Spring street.
Groff Albert G., 89 & 93 Bridge street.
Healey John, 128 Long wharf.
Horgan Geo. P., 10 Franklin street.
Horgan James V., 140 Long wharf.
Horgan Patrick H., 13 West Broadway.
Houghton Geo. K., 8 Pelham street, U. S. Hotel.
Kearney Michael H., 417 Thames street.
Kelley Joseph, 16 Denniston street.
Lowney John 441 Thames street.
Manning Michael, 578 Thames street.
Martin John F., 356 Thames street.
McDermott Charles, 18 Prospect Hill street.
McGowan Daniel J., 12 & 14 Washington square.
McGowan Daniel J., 305 Thames street and 1 & 3 Commercial wharf.
McLaughlin Cornelius, 499 Thames street.
Mead James M., 19 Long wharf.
Murphy James, 12 Dixon street.
Murphy John J., 459 Thames street.
Murphy Michael J., 426 Thames street.
Murray Michael F., 6 Market square.
Murray Michael F., 481½ East Bowery street.
Nolan Patrick, 106 William street.
Nolan & Hryer, 37 Bath road.
Oakley Francis, 300 Thames street.
O'Brien William B., 11, 13, 15, 17, 19 Church street.
O'Connell Timothy B., 39 Long wharf.
O'Neill Michael, 6 Long wharf.
Ormsby William, 253 Thames street.
Pietropinto Michele, 163 Thames street.
Quigley William, 83 Long wharf.
Rife William D., 269 Thames street.
Rife & Vincent, 338 Thames street.
Riprin James, 2 Casey street.
Ritt Charles, 30 & 32 Market square.
Schmelling Frederick, 13 & 15 Franklin street.
Shea Daniel 632 & 634 Thames street.
Shea John J., 42 Burnside avenue.
Shea Patrick, 73 West Broadway.
Sheehan Daniel, 10 Collins street.
Sheehan Daniel B., 3 West Broadway.
Sheehan Patrick, 114 & 114½ Thames street.
Shields Edward, 127 Long wharf.
Smith Patrick J., 133 Long wharf.
Sullivan Charles H., 49 West Broadway Cor. Collins street.
Sullivan Daniel F., 47 William street.
Sullivan Dennis J., 504 Thames street.
Sullivan George W., 110 Levin street.
Sullivan James J., 43 West Broadway.
Sullivan Jeremiah T., 467 Thames street.
Sullivan Patrick, 639 Thames street.
Sullivan Timothy, 41 Bath road.
Sweeney Robert J., 5 & 7 DeBlois street.
Tilt John H., 119 & 121 Thames street.
Trager Charles A., 8 Middleton avenue.
Voigt Ernst, 528 & 530 Thames street.
Walsh Daniel J., 8 West Marlboro street.
Walsh Patrick, 596 Thames street.
Weaver Alva F., 703 Thames street.
Wilkinson Thomas B., 265 Thames street.
Yates William, 454 Thames street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Tuesday, April 19, 1898 at 2 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications.

All bonds must be filed at least three days before the hearing, as no application will be acted upon until the bond has been approved.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.

E. W. HIGBEE,
Clerk.

4-2-3w

New Advertisments.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, February 9th, A. D. 1898.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 774, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1898, and returnable to the said Court August 1st, A. D. 1898, upon a Judgment rendered by said Court on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1898, in favor of Arthur Astor Carey, in his capacity as Executor of the last will and testament of Henry R. A. Carey, late of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, deceased, plaintiff, and against Margaret L. Zborowski, of the City, County and State of New York, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Margaret L. Zborowski had on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1897 at 5 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations: All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in the City and County of Newport, State of Rhode Island, and bounded Northerly, on Dixon lane; Easterly, by land now or formerly of the heirs of the late George Armstrong partly, and partly by land now or formerly of William H. Russell; Southerly, by Narragansett avenue, and Westerly, by Spring street, and containing about four and one sixth acres of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by James M. Brown and Stewart Brown, both of New York, Executors of the last will and testament of Samuel Nicholson, late of the City of New York, deceased, by deed dated January 25th, 1859, and recorded February 7th, A. D. 1859, in Vol. 34, Land Evidence, Newport, pages 472 and 473.

And also all that certain strip or parcel of land situated in said Newport, and bounded as follows, viz: Northerly, by Dixon lane, about forty nine and a half feet; Easterly, partly by land formerly conveyed by Sarah M. Hazard and William W. Hazard to Patrick Mitchell, and partly by other lands now or formerly of Sarah M. Hazard and William W. Hazard, three hundred forty-four feet, ten inches; Southerly, by land now or formerly of John Carey, Jr. partly, and partly by land now or formerly of Russell, about forty nine and a half feet, and Westerly, by land now or formerly of John Carey, Jr., three hundred forty-four and a half feet, said strip of land measuring forty eight feet wide on a perpendicular line of the Easterly line of the land now or formerly of said John Carey, Jr., and parallel with said lines from Dixon lane, now or formerly of Russell. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by William W. Hazard and Sarah M. Hazard (in the right of said Sarah M. Hazard) by deed dated October 21st, 1851, and recorded October 23th, A. D. 1851, in Volume 35, Land Evidence, Newport, pages 318 and 319.

And also all that certain tract or parcel situated in said Newport, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly, by land heretofore conveyed by William W. Hazard and Sarah M. Hazard, in the right of said Sarah, to Patrick Fagan, eighty-eight feet; Easterly, by a court running southerly from Dixon lane, and laid out twenty feet six inches; Southerly, on land now or formerly of William H. Russell, ninety feet, more or less, and Westerly, by land heretofore conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by William W. Hazard and Sarah M. Hazard, in the right of said Sarah, one hundred and ninety-five feet six inches; containing fifteen thousand eight hundred and eighty four feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by William W. Hazard and Sarah M. Hazard, in the right of said Sarah, by deed dated November 20th, 1862, and recorded December 2d, 1862, in Volume 36, Land Evidence, Newport, page 32.

And also all that certain tract or parcel of land, together with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Easterly, on Spring street, two hundred one and three tenths (201.3) feet; Westerly, by other lands now or formerly of Edward King, two hundred feet, and Northerly, on Hammond street, two hundred twelve (212) feet, containing by measurement forty five thousand two hundred (45,200) square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by Edward King, by deed dated June 21st, 1871, and recorded July 1st, 1871, in Book No. 45, pages 479 and 480, Land Evidence, Newport.

And also all that certain lot or parcel of land situated in said City of Newport, bounded as follows, viz: Easterly, by land now or formerly of John Carey, Jr., one hundred feet; Southerly, on Narragansett avenue, fifty feet; Westerly, by other lands now or formerly of Edward King, one hundred feet, and Northerly, also by other lands now or formerly of said Edward King, fifty feet, containing five thousand square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr. by David King, Jr. and Mary Augusta King, widow, Executors of the last will and testament of Edward King, deceased, by deed dated July 30, A. D. 1876, and recorded July 30, 1876, in Book No. 43, page 631, Land Evidence, Newport.

And also all those ten certain lots of land, situated in Newport, Rhode Island, as described on a certain map of building lots made in 1874 by William Dame, engineer and surveyor, which said ten lots are known as number One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Nineteen, Twenty and Twenty-one, bounded as follows: commencing at the southwest corner of Narragansett avenue and Spring street, thence running Southerly on Spring street, 219 feet and 3-10 of a foot to the corner of a new street and parallel with Narragansett avenue 286 feet and 2-10 of a foot to lot No. 22 on said map, thence Northerly along said lot No. 22 and lot No. 5 on said map, 218 feet and 58-100 of a foot to the Southerly side of Narragansett avenue, thence Easterly along said avenue 257 feet and 6-10 of a foot to the place of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr. by Charles H. Russell, by deed dated January 19th, 1878, and recorded April 10th, 1878 in Volume 49, Land Evidence of Newport, R. I., at pages 403 and 409.

And also all that certain lot or parcel of land situated on Spring street in said Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Easterly, on Spring street; Southerly, by land now or formerly of William Hammond; Westerly, by land now or formerly of the estate of E. King, J. I. Bailey and Alfred Smith, and Northerly, by land now or formerly of Joseph Loglar, containing by measurement seven thousand and ninety five square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to John Carey, Jr., by John K. Walsh, by deed dated May 20th, 1880, and recorded May 23th, 1880 in Volume 50 of Land Evidence, at pages 519 and 520 at Newport, R. I.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estates at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1898, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
Sheriff.

2-16 4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on SATURDAY, April 30th, 1898, at 4 o'clock p. m., on the premises, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of mortgage, made and executed by Raymond G. Ball, dated the 1st day of September, A. D. 1894 and recorded in the records of mortgages of real estate, in the town of New Shoreham, County of Newport, in book No. 3, at pages 376, 377, 323, the conditions of said mortgage deed having been broken: Two certain lots of land, situated in said town of New Shoreham, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, and described as follows: one parcel of land containing about one acre, with dwelling house thereon, bounded Westerly, on land of Martin L. Rose; Southerly, on land formerly of Edmund Sprague, and Easterly, on land of Asa R. Ball, and Northerly, on land of Nathaniel Ball; one other parcel of land containing about two and one-half acres bounded Westerly, on land of Nathaniel Ball; Southerly, on land formerly of Edmund Sprague, and Easterly, on land of Asa R. Ball, and Northerly, on land of Nathaniel Ball.

By order of the mortgagee who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale or at any adjournment thereof.

C. E. CHAMPLIN, Attorney.
New Shoreham, R. I., April 8, 1898—4-9

Smiley—I make it a rule never to ask a gentleman to return money he has borrowed of me.

Dobson—Then how do you manage to get it?

Smiley—Oh, after I wait a reasonable time, if he fails to pay up I conclude that he is not a gentleman and then I ask him.—New York Journal.

"JARDINIERES"

at half price.

Were 73-95-1.73-2.25.

Now 38-50-87-113.

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street

COVELL'S BLOCK.

A. A. BARKER

162 and 164 Broadway and 57 and 62 Long Wharf.

AGENT FOR

Bradley's Fertilizers

and disbursing agent for

Chittenden's Fertilizers.

Four cars loads of

SEED POTATOES.

By buying and paying for my seed early, I have my first choice in selecting the stock, I will guarantee it will be as good if not better than any seed sold here this season.

Don't be deceived about prices and quality of

Grass Seed.

The seed which I shall offer was bought last fall at the lowest price.

We will sell you a good standard

secondhand Typewriter for $25.

WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS TO

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

ESTABLISHED 1845.

12 A Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Facts vs. Theories.

While there are many theories as to the cause of the Maine disaster, it is not yet known what Divers have Discovered, but it is a Well Known Fact that at the

NEWPORT ART STORE

You can find the largest and finest assortment of OIL PAINTINGS, ETCHINGS AND ENGRAVINGS in the city at astonishingly low prices. Also a fine line of MOULDINGS and facilities to frame pictures

PROMPTLY, NEATLY AND AT SMALL COST

Bring your pictures to be framed now, so that they will be ready to hang when you get your spring housecleaning done.

BIDS

Will be Received

for the purchase of machinery now in the building on Long Wharf occupied by T. S. Nason.

Address
WM. E. DENNIS,
L. L. SIMMONS,
or ROBERT S. FRANKLIN.

CHAS. B. MARSH.

Real Estate Agent,

138 BROADWAY

FOR SALE. Estates Thurston ave. $4,500 Thames street property $21,000, Broadway $15,000, $17,000. North Newport and Dean ave ones $2,500 each. Particulars on application

Farmers and Gardeners Attention!

Garden Seed,

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to be raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

for sale by

A. A. BARKER,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Wanted.

INSURANCE AGENT in every town in Rhode Island. The best opportunity to make money ever offered. Call or address 7 Exchange Place, Boston Mass., Room 15.

"GRANGE STORE."

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

Invite you and your friends to call and examine the

"Sorosis"

The new shoe for women

$3.50 a pair.

214 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.